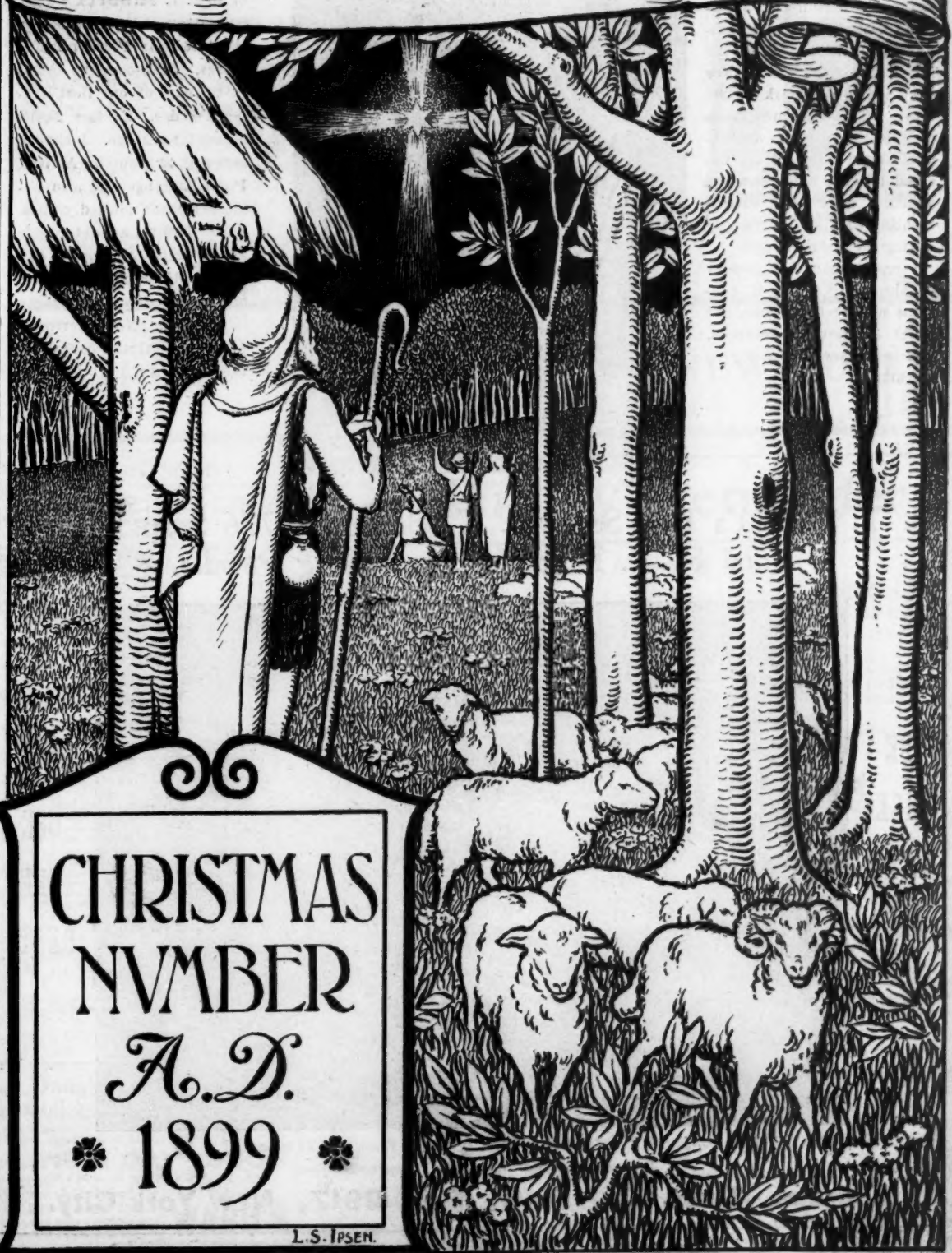


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CHRISTMAS  
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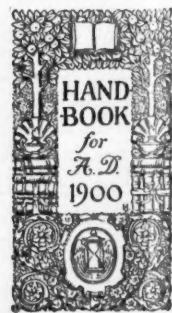
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# THE CONGREGATIONALIST

Volume LXXXIV

Boston Thursday 21 December 1899

Number 51

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### Close Up the Gap

Everywhere at this season there are premonitors of endings and beginnings. Soon captains and lieutenants and lesser officers of 1899 will give way to those of 1900. Happy the church which makes its annual exchange of leaders with the least possible loss of precious time. It is possible to make close connections. Try it.

### Reverencing the Virgin Mother

Christmas is consecrated to the infant Jesus, but the mother in whose arms he lay is so intimately associated with the holy Babe that she is deservedly held in special honor at this season, and we trust that the illustrated article in this issue by Miss Huril on The Christmas Meaning of the Madonna will help to feed true religious devotion, for Protestants do not become idolaters when they love and venerate the holy mother. The original religious intention of the Madonna has often been ignored, sometimes for a while apparently forgotten, but never altogether lost out of sight. Outwardly the picture has passed through many stages of artistic development, but in essential significance it remains unchanged. With more or less distinctness, and under wide diversity of form, it repeats to successive generations the Christmas message of Incarnate Love.

### Progress Toward Federation

Our missionary societies are not unmindful of the strong feeling among the churches that more practical co-operation is feasible and important. Some months ago the Home Missionary Society expressed to the other societies its readiness to confer with them on the matter of federation. These other societies having expressed their readiness also, the Sunday School and Publishing Society recently passed a resolution declaring that the need for such a conference is urgent and that it ought not to be postponed, requesting the C. H. M. S. to arrange for it as soon as practicable. Steps have already been taken for calling the conference. It may reasonably be expected that the societies representing the home field will respond to the general desire, as expressed by the National Council, and provide for holding their annual meeting at the same time and place. If their representatives shall also agree on some plan looking to more united, effective and economical supervision of the whole field it will be received with great interest and will have earnest consideration at the spring meetings of State and local conferences.

### The Religious Use of Christmas

There is a pagan element surviving from the wedding of old Yule-tide customs to the celebration of the birth of Christ. It shows itself in the common secularization of the day. It has become everybody's happy time,

the children's day, a holiday and not a holy day—too often a Christmas without Christ. It is inevitable that it should be so, since Christmas has become the most popular festival of the year and so large a proportion of our people can in no real sense be called Christian. It is the great market time of many of our trades, whose managers are not always scrupulous in the means by which they seek to attract public attention. The world will handle its pleasures in the world's way, but that is no reason why the church should, in carelessness, sacrifice the essential element of worship in its Christmas joy. It is not common in our Congregational churches to have special services, and the children's gathering is often too much devoted to gifts and fun. These are not to be discarded, only kept within the bounds of reverence and dignity, but somewhere in the service worship and thanksgiving for the greatest of all gifts should find an honored place. So in the home the thought of Christ the Redeemer of men, the Friend and Helper of young and old, should have a place more prominent than we are wont to give it. The joys of giving and receiving, of eating and drinking, of fun and play should be so prefaced and permeated with Christian thought that even the youngest child who can understand at all may understand that these joyful things are in Christ's name and for his sake.

### A Way to Celebrate Christmas

He is an ambitious young man and his business career was opening with much promise. But disease laid its hand on him and for weeks he has been in the valley of the shadow of death. A letter from his wife lies before us. It is in response to a sum of money sent to him by a few of his friends and associates. She writes that the doctor says his patient is still too weak to bear the effect on his feelings of being told the good news. He must yet lie for a few days under the weight of despondency from knowing of largely increased expenses, income lessened or altogether stopped and the feeble prospect of long, slow steps back to health. But the faithful wife tells the whole story in few words. The means put into her hands to provide necessities and comforts for her husband, the joy because his friends think so warmly of him, the kindness shown by the free will offering—prompt a single sentence of gratitude that could not be repressed. It suggests the new courage, the new sense of the value of life that will come to the sick man when he knows his friends' thought of him, which will have greater restoring power than any medicine. And the letter brings a reward to the givers worth many times the value of the gift. Any one is to be envied the privilege of conferring such happiness on one in need. Then think of him who was rich but for our sakes became poor, saying, "Ye did it unto me." Where

Christmas is celebrated in ways like this and in such a spirit, the heavenly hosts are surely singing, "Peace on earth, good will to men." To every Christian such an opportunity is given this year.

**A Useful and  
Noble Life**

The International Sunday School Lesson System was formally adopted by the National Sunday School Convention at Indianapolis in April, 1872, when a committee of six clergymen and six laymen were appointed from the United States and Canada to arrange for a series of Bible lessons for a term of seven years. The secretary of that committee was Rev. Warren Randolph, then secretary of the Baptist Publication Society. He has been re-elected a member of each successive committee, and has served continuously till his death at Newport, R. I., Dec. 13. He remained for twenty-five years the secretary of the committee, and held extensive correspondence with Sunday school leaders all over the world. For the most of this time he conducted this correspondence in his own handwriting, with scrupulous fidelity and unfailing interest. He probably gave more thought and labor to the selection of the lessons than any other one man. He loved to think that he was directly serving many millions of people in the study of the Bible, the most of whom never knew of his existence. The committee would not release him from the office of secretary till after four terms he positively declined to serve longer, when Rev. A. E. Dunning was chosen in his place. But his enthusiasm for the work never abated, and only four weeks before his death he spent an entire day with a sub-committee in Boston planning the lessons for 1903. Dr. Randolph was in his earlier ministry pastor of a Baptist church in Philadelphia, but for many years he has been a pastor in Newport, where he died. He was a rarely lovable and noble Christian gentleman.

Thus angels sung, and thus sing we;  
To God on high all glory be;  
Let him on earth his peace bestow,  
And unto men his favor show.

—George Wither.

### The British Crisis

Three severe repulses sustained by the three chief British generals in South Africa within ten days, each accompanied by heavy losses of men and material and without the least advantage gained by way of recompense, have opened the eyes of the world, and especially of Great Britain, to the magnitude of the task which she has undertaken. The worst fact in the case is that each repulse illustrated the same stupidity in that each advance was made without proper scouts in advance, so that each force marched straight into a deadly ambush. It is no wonder that men are saying that British generals have learned nothing since Braddock's defeat.

The effect upon England is only what was to be expected. She is setting her teeth together, calling out her whole reserve force, hastening men and munitions to the front, preparing her navy for the possible, but not probable, contingency of trouble with some other European power, and girding herself in deadly earnest for her work. The issue is whether

English citizens anywhere henceforth as heretofore, like a Roman citizen of old, can depend upon their government to protect them against oppression.

The appointment of Lord Roberts as commander-in chief, with Lord Kitchener as his second, means not only increased energy and wisdom in the campaign on the British side, but also a possible change of policy. It is no secret that there are Wolseley and Roberts parties in the British army and that the former has had charge of the war thus far. Now Lord Roberts is called upon, the most popular of English generals and surpassed by no other in the solid and brilliant success of his long career. Lord Kitchener too is fresh from his successful campaign in the Soudan. Blunders such as those of Generals Gatacre, Methuen and Buller are not likely to be repeated.

But no change of British generals can alter such facts as that the Boers have a tremendous advantage in their knowledge of the country, their mobility, their shrewd leadership, and the sympathy for them which actually threatens to kindle revolt all through British South Africa. It is truly declared that not since the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny has England been face to face with such peril to her standing as a nation. And to us it seems the saddest feature of the history of the war that, but for the reckless folly of Mr. Chamberlain and a few others, probably the war could have been averted.

It is not at all likely either that India will take the opportunity to mutiny again or that even France will go to the length of attacking England. The present test of England's stability, coherency and efficiency as a great world power, however, is severer than any which she has had to meet in the past, unless the Indian Mutiny be excepted. May the Almighty overrule events so that the best welfare of mankind may be promoted.

*The childlike spirit among men had its advent when the angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." It was by the irresistible force of this spirit, and not by physical or by intellectual might, that the kingdom of God thus heralded was to conquer and rule.*—PROF. H. A. FRINK

### The Socialist's Regard for Christ

Mr. Walter A. Wyckoff has furnished much valuable information about social conditions as a result of his experience as a day laborer. Educated and wealthy, he has shared the lot of those with whom he worked, and has introduced them to the public with respect and appreciation through his book, *The Workers*, and his lectures. He describes the attitude of some classes of working men toward religion as we have often heard it described by others, but with more thorough knowledge. Speaking of the meetings of anarchists and socialists which he attended, he says:

They would sneer at the preachers, but Jesus Christ was their ideal. The preachers they called the parasites of society. They would receive the name of the Saviour with veneration, because they regarded him as the ideal of the solidarity of the human race and the brotherhood of man.

These men understand ministers even less than ministers understand them. But they by no means represent all classes of

wage-earners, many of whom are loyal workers in the churches. They may be quite independent of preachers and yet fulfill their idea of service to society. Jesus Christ chose disciples for a definite work and commanded them to give to the whole world the gospel which he proclaimed and for the spread of which he lived and died. Modern socialists who regard him as their ideal and are his disciples can serve him without entering Christian churches. The socialist's idea of obedience to Christ may not be that of the preacher, but he is not under obligation to the preacher. To his own Master he stands or falls. If his veneration of Jesus Christ is complimentary merely, he will certainly be met by the question, "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" If it is genuine devotion he will discover some common ground of sympathy with fellow-disciples. The true Christian does not sneer at other Christians unless he knows they are false to their profession.

Socialists who do not believe in churches and ministers have a great obligation to society and an opportunity as great. Is it not as easy for them to form churches which they would approve as to form labor unions or mutual benefit societies? Can they not confess their faith in Jesus Christ, enter into communion with him and with one another as his disciples, help one another and their children to understand who he is, what he has done for them and asks them to do? Can they not unite to spread the principles of Christ through their own land and through the world, as he commanded his disciples to do? If there are multitudes who believe in Jesus Christ, who stand aloof from existing churches or think themselves shut out by unjust treatment, they would find in these new organizations opportunity for the worship of God and for fellowship which would cultivate their nobler life.

Genuine veneration for Christ will find expression in loyal service, and he has made plain what service he desires. We do not believe that the reverence for Christ which is often shown in socialist meetings is altogether mere talk. We believe it is often prompted by longings to fulfill life's noblest mission. And there are those who have the respect and can command the attention of these men. None have a greater opportunity than they. Wherever one who loves Christ can declare him to those who applaud his name he is a minister of Christ indeed, though he may not claim or even honor the title. It is a thing of secondary consequence whether or not working men despise preachers. If they regard Christ honorably, they will come to honor those who truly serve him; for he said to his disciples, "He that despiseth you despiseth me." But it is of supreme importance that working men's praise of Christ should not be the lip service which is hypocrisy, but the sincere homage of the heart.

O heart! what helps it that the knee  
Upon His natal spot is bended?  
What helps it reverently to see  
The grave from which He soon ascended?  
Let Him within thee find His birth;  
And do thou die to things of earth.  
And live Him; let this be for aye  
Thy Bethlehem and Golgotha.

—Rückert.



## No Politics on Sectarian Lines

We have noticed for some time in our able Roman Catholic contemporary, *The Sacred Heart Review*, a lurking desire to see the Roman Catholic voters of the country banded together to punish any administration that dares to interfere with the interests of the Roman Church. Hence we are not surprised to find in a recent issue the following appeal to its constituency:

Let notice be served upon our national legislators, Democrats and Republicans alike, that any man who votes in favor of forcing upon Cuba and Porto Rico Protestant schools—call them "non-sectarian," "non-denominational," "free," "public," or any other false name they like—will look in vain for Catholic support when he comes up for re-election. Compel the politicians of both our leading parties to put themselves on record on this issue and give the national Administration to understand that if it denies freedom of education to the citizens of our insular holdings, if it refuses to concede to the Catholics of those countries the same right which it gives the Protestants of the United States, to wit, the right of establishing, managing and controlling their own schools, it cannot escape the opposition of the whole American Catholic body when next year it appeals for approval and a continuance in power.

All we have to say to this is that if the Roman Catholic vote of this country is ever corralled and thrown against any given party because that party stands for the undenominational public school and because it endeavors to establish such schools in Spain's former possessions, then that party can count on the steady support of the overwhelming majority of the Protestant voters of this country so long as it adheres to that policy.

We doubt whether the Roman vote can be thus corralled and delivered. Men like Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland are too astute to force such a divisive issue to the front. To show the absurdity of the plan it is only necessary to imagine the solid Protestant, Democratic South playing the game of Northern Irish and German Catholic Democrats, for it is among the latter that the idea will flourish, if at all.

The United States will permit Roman Catholics in Spain's former possessions to send their children to Roman Catholic schools just as she permits them to at home. But she will not cease to found public schools supported by insular revenue in every hamlet and town that needs one.

*The Sacred Heart Review* is sensible enough to concede, now that it has to, that "Catholicism stands in no need of establishment in Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines." Well, disestablishment of church carries with it establishment of state schools, and the sooner they are established the better for all concerned.

*In the inn of Bethlehem there were many going to and fro, and much hurry and disquietude, while caravans were unloading or making up their complement of passengers and the divan presented a spectacle of many costumes and resounded with wrangling and barter and merriment. But in a stable hard by there was a tender joy too deep for words and a stillness of adoration which seemed to shut out the outer world; for Mary had brought forth her firstborn Son and laid him in the manger and her heart and that of Joseph were full to overflowing and angels were gazing down from above on the mystery of the holy incarnation.—EDWARD M. GOULBURN.*

Could every time-worn heart but see Thee once again,

A happy, human child, among the homes of men,  
The age of doubt would pass—the vision of Thy face  
Would silently restore the childhood of the race.

—Henry van Dyke.

## Who Keeps Christmas Best

Who keeps any occasion best? He who most fully comprehends its history and significance. He is the best Christmas keeper who enters most fully into the joy and privilege of having such a holiday, a day which unites earth and heaven in a peculiar and precious sense, and by common consent suffuses earth with the spirit of heaven to a degree and in a manner not equaled by any other day. He keeps Christmas best, then, who puts emphasis upon its religious side.

It would be a lamentable omission to neglect domestic and social rejoicing, to be indifferent to the tenderness and pathos of the associations with which history has crowded the day, quite apart from religion. Yet after all the primary, principal and especially characteristic fact about the day is that it is Christ's day, that it commemorates the incarnation, that it testifies to the divine love which inspired and carried out the divine plan for human redemption. It is the world's sin and sorrow and helplessness and suffering, which are so vivid before all our minds, which form the background against which stands out in bold and beautiful relief the Redeemer and his work, the man who was born on Christmas and from whose connection with the day it takes, directly or indirectly, all the beauty and all the power which it has come to have over human hearts.

He keeps Christmas best who comprehends all this. But this alone is not enough. It is not merely to understand what Christmas means in theory, so to speak, but there must be illustration in practice. He who enters into the spirit of Christ will not fail to try to make the day for others as well as for himself what Christ would make it were he here once more in the body. He will strive to illustrate in act and in word as much as possible of what he holds in theory and cherishes in memory. He keeps Christmas best who accepts most fully the highest lessons of the day for men, in other words, who is most Christlike, and this not merely in the purity, disinterestedness and self-sacrifice of his character, but in the diligence, the wide range, the patient persistence and the loving kindness of his helpfulness.

Christmas would be next to useless if it did not bring us into closer touch with others. And the closer it brings us to one another the more it bids us render our intercourse sweet, wholesome and lastingly beneficent. As far as Christ is embodied in us as his representatives, we are safe to keep Christmas as we ought, but never otherwise.

The glory from the manger shed,  
Wherein the lowly Saviour lay,  
Shines as a halo round the head  
Of every human child today.  
And each unconscious infant sleeps  
Intrusted to his guardian care;  
Hears his dear name in cradle hymns,  
And lisps it in his earliest prayer.

—Phoebe Cary.

## Current History

### Congress at Work

The debate in the House on the gold standard and Currency Reform Bill has run along for six days with comparatively little interest in it in or out of Congress, the outcome being certain. The debate has revealed entire unanimity on the part of the Republicans and serious divisions of opinion among the Democrats, eleven of the latter voting for the bill on Monday last, when the issue came to a head, and several others dodging the issue, who are known to be weary of the "free silver," cheap money cry and anxious to see their party cease butting against the stone wall of economic facts and popular conviction.

Several of the acts of the Senate during the past week indicate clearly that the Administration is to have the hearty support of all the Republicans, save Hoar of Massachusetts and Mason of Illinois, in its desire for a free hand in dealing with Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. A resolution, introduced by Senator Pettigrew of South Dakota, calling on the Executive to furnish data respecting alleged or actual salutation of the Filipino flag by Admiral Dewey, was tabled by the Senate by a vote of 41 to 20, which clearly revealed that at this stage Congress does not intend to discuss side issues or permit such discussion to be used as the staple for messages from Washington calculated to encourage the Filipino combatants.

The creation of three new Senate committees, one on Cuba, one on Porto Rico and the Pacific islands and one on the Philippines, to which all legislation referring to these domains will be referred, is a significant step, and the Senate in selecting the men to serve on these committees has been duly mindful of their grave tasks. Senator Platt of Connecticut is chairman of the committee on Cuba, Senator Foraker of Ohio of that on Porto Rico, etc., and Senator Lodge of Massachusetts of that on the Philippines. The House has created one committee on insular affairs, Hon. H. A. Cooper of Wisconsin, chairman, which will deal with the same matters as these Senate committees. Massachusetts's representative on this committee will be Mr. Moody, an admirable choice.

The joint resolutions introduced in the House last week by Representative Williams of Mississippi, defining the policy of the United States toward the Philippines and calling upon the judiciary committee of the House to investigate the legal and constitutional aspects of the present relations between us and the Philippines, especially our relations with the sultan of Sulu, are not likely to emerge from the committee. They represent the attitude of the major part of the Democratic minority of Congress doubtless, and outline the coming line of attack on the Republican Administration in Congress and out of it. Representative Sulzer, a Tammany leader in Congress, has introduced resolutions committing us to sympathy with the Boers and urging intervention on the part of the United States. It is doubtful whether this ever comes to a vote.

### George Washington's Waxing Fame

One hundred years ago, on Dec. 14, George Washington breathed his last

mortal breath. Contemporaneous judgment put him on a lofty pedestal, and present day judgment coincides with the judgment of his contemporaries. As for voices of malice and envy they were long since hushed, and today we hear naught but acclaim. Last week, mid solemn Masonic rites, the President of the nation, with other of the chief citizens of the republic, visited Mt. Vernon's historic tomb, and paid homage to the character and service of the Father of His Country. The same day in countless schools of the land the children were called upon to meditate upon the deeds and words of Washington, and these were supplemented by words from patriots of today. Wherever a chapter of the Sons or Daughters of the Revolution exists in all this broad land, there too the memory of the great tribune was honored in fitting ways. Thousands of timely editorials were written for and read by the general public, and the net result must have been that Washington's name and fame were the theme of more intense interest and scrutiny last week than that given to any living man, the lessons drawn from his career and teachings varying but little when the enormous number of critics is considered. For all that Washington was and all that he did Americans will never cease to be thankful or duly appreciative. But they can scarcely be expected to follow the letter of his instructions always, even though they depart not from the spirit thereof. In days when the concepts of adaptation to environment and the progressive revelation of truth are firmly fixed in the popular consciousness, the alert American will not spare Washington or Jefferson that criticism which they freely pass upon Moses or Solon. "New occasions teach new duties," etc. If we would we could not hold aloof from world politics today.

#### Cuba's Ideal New Governor

The prompt confirmation by the Senate of Maj.-Gen. Leonard Wood's nomination to higher rank in the volunteer army, and the orders issued immediately to General Brooke to return to the United States and hand over to General Wood the post of governor-general of the island of Cuba are facts pregnant with bright hope for Cuba and the Cubans. The rise of Wood to his present post, since the war with Spain began, has been one continuous, rapid process, full of desert on his part and recognition of that desert on the part of the Executive; and so long as such records are possible, both from the standpoint of the appointee and the appointer, so long will such a jeremiad as Mr. C. J. Bonaparte read at the national civil service meeting last week fall on listless ears. We have yet to see the slightest indication that the Administration intends to make the new insular possessions the prey of spoilsmen. When we do see it we shall say so bluntly and persistently.

#### Massachusetts's Municipal Elections

In the municipal elections on Dec. 12 Salem and Lowell returned to license; the eight-hour work day law for city employes was indorsed in all cities where voted upon, pensions for firemen also being voted in four cities. Cambridge, where the strife was fierce between rival citizens' tickets, re-elected Mayor Champ-llin. Boston, much to the surprise of all,

elected ex-Mayor Thomas N. Hart as mayor over Hon. Patrick Collins, a veteran Democratic leader and lawyer; and, most surprising of all, its citizens arose in their wrath, challenged the great transit monopoly which operates its surface and subway cars, and by a vote of 52,681 to 26,277 refused permission to the Boston Elevated Railway Company to relay its tracks on Boylston and Tremont Streets alongside of Boston Common. Having once fought to have these tracks removed, and having gone to the expense of building a subway in order that these tracks might be operated beneath the surface, the people decided that it was sheer corporation audacity to ask for a return of the dangerous and disfiguring surface trackway, and they acted accordingly. The decision in the mayoralty contest hinged upon several factors: lack of faith in Mr. Collins's ability to be his own master while in office, dissensions between the G. F. Williams and Quincy factions of the State Democracy, and public confidence that Mr. Hart would bring about some needed retrenchment in municipal expenditures. The reasons for the lurch of the Massachusetts cities toward license this year is difficult to explain. The majority for no license in Cambridge fell off 600 and more, and Fitchburg, Lowell, Salem and Waltham changed from the No to the Yes column, Taunton being the only city in the State to change from Yes to No, her verdict for prohibition being a pronounced and cheering one.

#### British Reverses in South Africa

Elsewhere we dwell upon some of the graver and more serious aspects of the situation. Suffice it to point out here that no relief has yet come to Ladysmith or Kimberley; that not a gun has yet been fired by the Boers in defense of home territory, their contest as yet being wholly on British soil in Natal; that all three of the British divisions of relief have met with reverses and are at a standstill, the total British loss up to date being more than 6,000 men, killed, wounded or captured, and considerable artillery as well; that the northern Cape Colony is blazing with revolt; and that on the Continent military strategists and public journals are scoffing at the inability of the British generals, who have been clearly outgeneraled by the Boer commanders, Joubert and Cronje.

The reverse side of the medal shows these facts: all partisan differences at home are sunk in gritty determination to save the empire, and a change in the ministry, with Liberals, Liberal-Unionists and Tories working side by side under Lord Salisbury, would not be unlikely. Australia and Canada are to contribute additional troops. Regular troops from Canadian, Mediterranean and Indian garrisons are to start at once for the seat of war, and their places on guard are to be taken by militia. Every reserve is to be summoned to action and the fleet kept in fighting trim until all chance of European intervention is over.

Lord Roberts, Kipling's "Little Bobs," the veteran leader of British armies in India, starts for the front with unlimited authority, conscious of the vast imperial interests at stake and sore at heart with the loss of his own son at the fight under Buller at Tugela River, near Colenso.

With him goes Lord Kitchener of Khar-toum, the hero of Omdurman, as chief of staff. Both of them being Irishmen, they give the lie to the thought and charge that in this controversy Great Britain must fight with a traitor within her gates, as certain pro-Boer demonstrations in Dublin and centers of Irish population in the United States would seem to imply.

The state of mind and body of the venerable queen of Great Britain during the trying days of the past few weeks has been such as to try the mettle of the woman as she probably never was tried before in her long life. To her the sympathy of men of all nations must go out, irrespective of their convictions as to the necessity of the conflict, for her own antipathy to war is a matter of historic record, and her desire to end her days in peace was known in all the courts of Europe and traded upon by not a few diplomats as a fact which might warrant them in exasperating British diplomats. Great Britain seldom saw a darker period in its history than it passed through between Gatacre's defeat at Stormberg and Buller's repulse at Tugela River, near Colenso, and perchance even darker hours are ahead before light dawns.

#### NOTES

The American Federation of Labor, in annual session last week, was urged by its veteran president, Samuel Gompers, to abstain from formal commitment against trusts, and passionately exhorted to oppose the present national policy of extension of authority over outlying possessions.

The investigation of the case of Mr. Roberts of Utah, claimant for a seat in Congress, has proceeded during the past week, with an abundance of hearsay testimony as to his habits as a polygamist, but not enough testimony of a legal character to give his opponents right to rejoice much. Witnesses more competent to furnish damaging testimony are now on the way to Washington at Federal expense.

The Republican National Committee met last week and selected Philadelphia as the place of meeting for the next national convention to nominate candidates for president and vice-president. An attempt in the committee to revise the system of representation, a revision which would have militated adversely against the present ratio of Southern delegates, was defeated by the influence of the Administration.

The orders sent to General Otis last week respecting opening of the long closed Philippine ports will, when carried out, put an end to considerable financial inconvenience and loss in the islands and improve the situation generally. The capture of Mabini—the financier of the revolt and the ablest plotter of the Filipinos—the killing of Gregoria Pilar and the desperate plight and flight of Aguinaldo, isolated from his followers in the province of Benguet, all encourage the American forces to think that the fighting, at least in North Luzon, is about over. The navy and army are co-operating admirably now.

Germany's proper foreign policy as conceived and held by the emperor and ministry was set forth ably in Count Von Balow's speech before the Reichstag last week and has been under fire from the Centrist and Socialist factions during the days that have followed. The emperor's zeal for a navy commensurate with expanding national commerce and colonial possessions has not abated and he has back of him the manufacturing and trading classes of the empire. Agrarian and Socialist sympathy, however, is withheld. The withdrawal of the German military attaché from Paris is interpreted as due to unpleasant aftermath of the Dreyfus case.



The pope, in his allocution issued last week, deplored his exclusion from the Peace Conference at The Hague and laid it at the doors of Italy. The recent vote of the French House of Deputies on maintaining an embassy at the Vatican is significant. The Ministry argued that if Protestant Germany and Greek Russia found it necessary to treat with the papacy, France, with its 30,000,000 Catholics, must. Moreover, if France is to attain her ends in diplomacy in the Orient, said M. Deleclasse, the minister of foreign affairs, she must retain her standing with and influence upon the pope. Nevertheless, 202 out of 551 deputies voted to abolish the embassy.

The appellate division of the Supreme Court of New York State last week made a decision interesting to those who are struggling to establish a uniform code of ethics for men and women in matters pertaining to chastity. The court denied the contention of one of the parties to the suit, namely, that there was a dual standard which permits to men what is denied to women. The legal counsel for the guilty libeler held that "there was no requirement of chastity in men, except they are priests, in any state on earth, either in law or in religion or in ethics." The State of New York, through its court, says that this is false in fact and in law.

### In Brief

Probably our readers will discover for themselves the good things in this Christmas issue, but we would not have any of the special material appropriate to the season overlooked. The story by Miss Alice Brown is in her best vein, and pulsates with the real Christmas spirit, while Miss Hurl, always a favorite contributor, has interpreted with rare discernment the spiritual aspects of The Madonna in Art. Mr. Shipman's meditation on the Perfect Christmas Song, Mrs. Foxcroft's After Christmas Opportunities, paragraphic matter relating to the great festival and an unusually choice variety of Christmas poetry will all help to prepare us for the festival so close at hand.

Good will without giving is better than giving without good will.

By its simplicity the coming of our Lord rebukes all pride; by its dignity it glorifies all human life.

From angels praise, from shepherds wonder, from wise men adoration—at God's wisdom shown in the coming of a Child.

Even the Advent bears a thought of Calvary—"Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins."

The provisional acceptance by Prof. George T. Purves of Princeton of the call informally tendered him by the committee of the Fifth Avenue Church, New York, will, we trust, put an end to the deplorable situation in what was once the most important Presbyterian church in the country.

Bishop Neeley's successor as bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Maine, if he accepts, will be Rev. Robert Codman, Jr., of Boston, a High Churchman trained in law as well as theology and with high social connections. Rhode Island and Massachusetts still have Broad Churchmen as bishops, but they are alone in New England now, and even more lonesome when the country is taken into consideration and the party affiliations of the House of Bishops are tabulated.

The circle of Congregational laymen in Metropolitan Boston has contained few men of greater worth than Charles E. Eddy, whose sudden death, Dec. 5, at the age of fifty-one surprised and saddened his many friends. He had been a member of Eliot Church in Newton for thirty-two years and a deacon for a good portion of that time, having just been re-elected for a term of six years. A successful

business man, he was at the same time thoroughly devoted to the things of the kingdom, and his winsome personality made his Christian influence all the more effective.

The sermon preached by Rev. L. G. Broughton of Atlanta last week, in which Boston was described as an anteroom of hell, and its Christians were described as candidates for the main audience chamber of Satan's domain, is chiefly valuable as an indication that some of the ecclesiastics of the South are more tardy than some of its politicians and statesmen in realizing that the world has changed much during the past twenty-five years. The next time Mr. Broughton wanders Northfield way it is to be hoped he will visit Boston and her educational institutions, which he calumniates as "hell-bound."

Sermons on the British Imperial crisis were numerous last Sunday throughout the English-speaking world. Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker of City Temple, London, is reported to have called on the queen to put an end to this "hideous, terrible war." Rev. M. J. Savage of New York contended that if Great Britain were to find herself beset by foreign foes, now that she is called upon to put forth all her energies in South Africa, it would be the duty of the United States to go to her aid in order to save the civilization for which she and we stand. Both utterances are significant straws, showing how the tide of feeling is running.

It is safe to say that at least one article in the next number of the *Atlantic* will find a great many readers with whetted appetites. President Hyde intends to set forth therein his views touching the reconstruction of theological education. We understand that he has considerably modified the form of presenting his views from that in which they were brought to the attention of the International Council, but we doubt whether he has retreated from the main positions which he then championed. There may be a little less ginger in the article than there was in the address, but a no less vigorous grapple with the burning question at issue.

The fact that the year goes out on Sunday night is being seized upon by alert pastors here and there with a view to its religious possibilities. A Fall River pastor has planned a special gathering of his Men's League in the evening. There will be, before the general service, a half-hour's fellowship gathering in the church parlors, and the effort will be made to secure as far as possible the attendance of the entire membership of the church and parish. Certainly the right sort of a watch meeting may be made very serviceable to the spiritual life of many. It is not often that the year goes out on Sunday, and the fact that we are so close to the end of the century gives an added impressiveness to the changing year.

Who is to succeed Dr. Storrs? That is a question in which the whole denomination may well take an interest. We can't answer it just yet, but we know this, that an excellent working committee has been appointed, and when its mind is made up upon the man it wants we are inclined to think that it will hold on to its purpose with tenacity. Meanwhile the church has acted wisely in its unanimous vote asking Rev. E. H. Byington to perform pastoral functions during the interim between pastorates. He has been closely associated with Dr. Storrs for the last eight years, having had charge of the Pilgrim Chapel, and is highly esteemed by the members of the home church.

Mr. Moody's condition during three or four days of last week caused great anxiety among his friends all over the country, but there has been a decided improvement, although the physicians insist upon his seeing nobody outside of the attendants and his immediate family. His son writes us as follows: "With care in the future I believe that he may be

restored to a life of continued activity, but for the present time he must submit to that trying experience of waiting and resting." And what hosts of persons will be praying that his faith and courage fall not while he is meeting one of the hardest tests of his life. We rejoice to be able to add to the foregoing that last Monday was the best day he has had since his illness began. The rumor that he has Bright's disease has no foundation in fact.

The Presbytery of New York, last Monday, adopted resolutions disapproving the teachings of Prof. A. C. McGiffert of Union Theological Seminary. This was done after protest by Prof. Francis Brown of the seminary. The resolutions were drafted by men like Dr. Henry van Dyke and Dr. Agnew Johnston, who, while they dissent absolutely from Professor McGiffert's views, also are opposed to a trial for heresy. The resolutions not only specifically name heterodox teachings, but also warn other men in the church from accepting such opinions. This action leaves Professor McGiffert in good and regular standing in the presbytery. It is proof that the presbytery is convinced that the denomination in New York needs peace now more than it does a search for truth by judicial procedure. Professor McGiffert's chair at the seminary is beyond the influence of the presbytery's opinion.

Rev. B. Fay Mills is now acting as the pastor of the Unitarian church in Oakland, Cal., perhaps as strong a representative of the denomination as is to be found on the Pacific coast. He is reported as having fairly large audiences, though the public interest in his return to that section is not noticeably great. It is an interesting coincidence that perhaps twenty years ago Mr. Mills was converted in San Francisco, his experiences at the time being decidedly dramatic. Certainly he has had a remarkable career between that day and this, but we doubt if, now that he has cut loose from what he considers the trammels of orthodoxy, he is exerting anything like the influence which he had in the days of his evangelistic campaigns. At any rate, the attempt to build up an independent forum in Boston on Sunday evenings went the way of Murray's experiment and of similar enterprises. And it seems now that he prefers himself to work along church lines.

The temper of the sacerdotalist is much the same whether he be a Roman Catholic or an Anglican Catholic. One of the latter, "Father Frisby," now resident in Boston and engaged in work in the Protestant Episcopal Church, wrote a letter to the Boston *Transcript* last week anent President Eliot of Harvard's recent address to the Episcopal clergy of Boston. It seems that the High Churchmen of the city absented themselves from the meeting and Father Frisby gives the following reasons for that action: "It would have seemed to us akin to hearing our mother's fair name traduced to have listened to President Eliot's denunciations of our mother, the church." Of the committee that invited President Eliot it is said: "They have offered a gratuitous insult to their divine Master in thus calling in the unbeliever to instruct them by openly deriding the claims of their ministry and the gospel truths they are bound by oath to proclaim." Note first the prejudgment—President Eliot would "traduce," would "insult," etc. Second, note the chronic Catholic attitude that the church, having a fixed deposit of truth, a divinely appointed ministerial succession and a never-to-be altered liturgy, is from the very nature of the case exempted from and hostile to any suggestion of change. New England has not been over favorable to this sort of intellectual and ecclesiastical bondage in the past. President Eliot may have said some things that were heterodox, but how can orthodox combat heterodoxy unless it knows its voice, weighs its arguments and refutes its claims.

## The Tree in the Woods

A Christmas Story

BY ALICE BROWN

"The amount of it is," said John Jameson, "she's jealous!"

"O," returned Rebecca, his wife, deprecatingly, "I wouldn't say that if I was you!"

"Well, it's the truth, anyhow."

John had a round, pink-hued face, and a curly poll of soft brown hair. He looked absurdly like a boy giant, with this alluring innocence of feature and his great frame, made to lift and carry. In spite of his forty-six years, he was still even younger than his face; and as he sat watching his new wife at her work, she looked at him, from time to time, with that maternal fondness unconsciously awakened by men in the women who love them. It was Christmas Eve, and Rebecca was at her molding board in the kitchen, making a mince pie. She had brought all her cooking utensils out of the pantry, only to be near John while she worked; and he repaid her by watching her fine motions adoringly. She was a tall, beautifully-fashioned woman, with arms made for tossing a child up to her shoulder, and sweet amplitude to coax it into lying there. Her cheeks were soft with bloom, and her fluffy hair grew charmingly about her forehead, and rose above it in unconsidered waves. She was full of health and the joy of life; perhaps that was why she scattered sweets about her as she went, not knowing half how rare they were. It was a part of what John's old maid sister called her "foolishness" that she was making a pie at eight o'clock in the evening, though the pantry was lined with flaky rows, cooked three days before. John had said he used to have an extra thick one for breakfast, on Christmas morning, when he was a boy; and here she was putting it together, and lining a yellow nappy with crust. The two children had gone to the school-house, to rehearse for tomorrow night's entertainment; and so it chanced that husband and wife had fallen upon a topic never before talked out between them. Each had a certain shyness about it, and much loyalty; but now John, considering Rebecca to be both injured and innocent, had burst forth with an impetuosity she knew and loved in him, even though she felt it should be curbed.

"Well, if it ain't jealousy, what is it? When a man's sister's kep' house for him for six year, an' then he has somethin' nice happen to him, an' runs right to her with it, an' she shets up like a clam! An' you come here to live, an' treat her fair an' square as anybody ever did, an' she only moves into t'other part o' the house, an' freezes stiffer'n a waterin' trough in January! An' tells the children not to call you mother!"

"O, now, John, that ain't fair! She never did! I told 'em so. I saw it kind o' rasped on her, and I said if they'd full as soon, they could just say 'Becca,' like the mill girls used to."

"I wouldn't ha' minded, if she'd been own sister to Mary," said John, absently, helping himself to mince-meat with a floury spoon, "but she's my sister. She wa'n't hers."

"Yes, but don't you see, she sort o' got attached to your—to Mary, when they were both young; and then, Mary being sick so long, she did for her, and felt as if she's her own. Why, you can see she set by her, or she wouldn't have sold her share of the pasture, to get the money for her to go South."

"She only owned half the pastur'," said John, obstinately. "She knew I wanted to sell my half, an' 'twouldn't find a market without the woodland."

Rebecca shook her head at him; he was arguing like a naughty child.

"O, you know well enough that wa'n't the reason," she said, smiling a challenge to his serene self. "You know 'twas because she liked her, and wanted her to get well. And then, when things went the other way, she expected to do for the children; and here I come along and took the whole thing out of her hands. I don't blame her!"

She opened the oven door, and slid her pie deftly in, frowning a little in the face of the out-rushing heat. Then she came back to the table, dusting her floury hands, and John caught one of her arms and kissed it. "Goose!" said she—and kissed the top of his head. "I guess I'll use up the crust in turnovers, and carry 'em over to old Horner, across the woods!" So she went on rolling and filling and cutting the turnovers in fine curves with a saucer; then she pricked them into patterns. Her absorption fascinated John, as she could fascinate him a dozen times an hour, without seeming to know it. But that did not beguile him from his track.

"Why, sometimes I think you've been too nice about the whole thing," he went on. "Now, that pastur' business. I sold it for the sake of—well, another woman you never set eyes on, so's to let her go South; an' I dunno's I was much of a man to let you take that money o' your'n an' buy it back. But as to your not havin' the deed in your own name"

"O, John, you stop!" cried Rebecca. She leaned her hands on the board, and looked at him in real distress. "Why, I wanted to buy it back. 'Twas your father's land, and your grandfather's, and so on, 'way back; and all your folks are mine now. My name's Jameson, just the same as theirs. Your sister's my sister, too, and she can't help herself. Let her be offish if she wants to!"

Here her ever-present humor broke forth, and she laughed a defiance to feuds and broils. To John, she was a very fair type of angel, at the moment, only sweeter in being a woman. The tears came into his eyes, and so he only said "Pshaw!" and went to look in the almanac for a date he did not want; but Rebecca understood him, and sang a little over their happiness. Her voice, in that dim kitchen, lighted by its one lamp, seemed to break into bloom like a flower. He turned his face away, and listened to her. The radiance of her nature, the power she had of living joyously, awakened in him strange new fancies, and awed him at the unsuspected wonders of

being. He felt young again, young in a way his earlier years had never taken.

"What's that?" he asked, when her voice rested triumphantly on a final note, serene as benediction.

"It's a Christmas hymn. The name's Latin; I forget what. We used to sing it at the Choral Union. Once I went to church, and heard 'em sing it there—little boys all in white. I cried. Every time I sing it now, I 'most cry, thinking of it." But she smiled at the confession.

John looked at her a little wistfully.

"Maybe you'd like to spend Christmas in town," said he. "We could. You might ha' gone to meetin' there, an' hunted up some o' your old mates in the factory; an' perhaps the Choral Union's goin' to sing"—

"John," returned Rebecca, with decision, "I've lost years and years and years by your not knowing I was in the world and coming after me sooner. And now I'm going to stay right in this house, in sight of your patch of sky and your woods, till I'm carried out into your burying ground. O, let me go! there's the children. And, John, you mind what I tell you. Don't you ever kiss me before 'em without kissing them, too. That's something that's got to be passed round."

Chorusing good-nights sounded from the gate; then followed shrill antiphonal challenges and replies, while Tom and Mary came up the path and halted, stamping their feet free of snow. Rebecca hurried through the sitting-room and opened the entry door to give them light; at the same instant the opposite door swung wide, and she found herself face to face with her sister-in-law. Emeline Jameson was ten years older than her brother; it might, from her looks, have been a generous score. She had a constant spirit and a scorn of prevailing styles. Thus did she seem to wear uniform; for, finding a piece of calico well suited to her mind, she was accustomed to buy it all and make it up into dresses just alike on an ancient model—a straight, gathered skirt and a plain waist, with curious curving seams behind, of the sort that were "lapped and stitched." She was of a sandy hue, with a long nose and square chin; her eyes, said the rustic simile, were like a hawk's. Over her thin hair she wore an old woman's cap, with queer rosettes of purple ribbon, and, because she was used to the feeling of spectacles in reading, she had adopted bows without glass in her hours of going about the house.

"Be your feet wet?" she asked, addressing the children and ignoring their second mother. The boy and girl, a gentle, sweet-natured pair, with their father's guileless look, turned to Rebecca for an instant before answering. But she only smiled at them and then at Emeline. The latter grace might as well have been omitted.

"Be your feet wet?" asked Emeline, again, and the girl answered, decorously, yet with an evident resentment:

"No'm."

"You better come in here afore you go



to bed. I've got some ginger tea on. You can have cream in it."

"Mary! Tom! you walk yourselves home here!" called John, exasperated, from the sitting-room, and they slipped past their stepmother in relieved obedience. Aunt Emeline embarrassed them greatly by her present attitude of aggression. The other door was closing, but Rebecca stepped into the entry and faced the crack.

"Emeline," said she, somewhat coaxingly, "what time do you think 't would be best to have Christmas dinner—middle o' the afternoon or same time as usual?"

"I neither meddle nor make," returned Emeline, with the dignity of exile. "I shall have mine when I git round to it."

Rebecca shut the door behind her.

"O, please eat with us!" she begged, impulsively. "The children miss you so!"

A little gratified note crept, in spite of her, into the other woman's voice. To be absent and regretted: what more could she desire?

"I've got my little treat for 'em some time in the day," she responded, not without importance. "Of course I don't expect 'em to think anything of it now there's such high doin's all the time. Well, I've got to go in. I'm ketchin' cold every minute." She shut the door inexorably, and Rebecca turned about and went back to the kitchen. The children were by the fire, excitedly bandying reminiscences of the evening and prophecies for tomorrow. But John was only waiting for her.

"Now what'd you go and say?" he asked, in soft reproach. "Got yourself snubbed for your pains, I'll warrant."

Rebecca shook her head willfully. She was as set in her good humor as the other woman on a different road.

"I asked her to dinner. She thinks she won't come, but law! why should she? I wouldn't be dragged out to dinner, if I was her."

Christmas Day shone with beauty. There was a crust, and the world sparkled. Birds flew hungrily about the home lot, tracing evanescent shadows on the snow, and cat and dog sampled the weather and then came daintily in again. It was snapping cold, though the flooding sun promised a higher temperature before noon. Even Tom caught the signs of the hour and told Mary, like a grandfather, not to fret: 't would moderate. Rebecca ran about feeding the fires John had built in the early morning, and the whole house vibrated with warmth and laughter. The children, half-dressed and wrapped in blankets, came downstairs to explore their stockings, and John and Rebecca brought theirs, assuming an immense dramatic interest. It was Rebecca who had suggested that they should have the presents in the morning and then do them up again in neat packages for the evening tree, thus avoiding shame before the neighbors: so hard would it be to live all day on hope deferred. It was her first Christmas in the new home. Her eyes shone with a deep content. She felt as if she could never get enough of this marvelous draught of life.

She whispered a word to Mary and then wrapped the child's blanket closer.

"Here, put on your father's boots.

Then you won't get cold going through the entry. Don't stay more'n a minute. You've got to go to the tree, and anybody that sneezes once'll have to stay outside."

So Mary, equipped for the Arctic regions, went clumping into the entry and called Aunt Emeline through the bolted door.

"O, please!" they heard her plead. "We've got stockings and ever so many things in 'em: O, just come and see! We're opening 'em by the fire. Mother—'Becca says, 'Please come!'"

The reply was inaudible, and Mary came sorrowfully back to the fire.

But Rebecca would have no report of the hopeless quest.

Christmas Day should be unsullied by differences.

"Ah!" she sighed, when they had opened the last parcel and tossed the papers into the fire, "seems to me it's the first Christmas I ever had!"

"I guess you're younger'n any of us," remarked John, and Mary came round to hang on her shoulder and rumple her hair. The new wife had become the child of the house.

Christmas breakfast was eaten, even to John's corpulent pie, and then they did up the work while the Christmas sunshine came flowing in. Emeline, besieged with advices that dinner would be at half-past twelve, only remarked, through the closed door, that she had twinges and couldn't go a-visitin'. But she did whisper some directions to Mary, with the parenthetical order, "Don't you tell!" The child promised doubtfully, for herself and Tom, and Emeline withdrew from her side of the partition, after the parting injunction, "Not a word, now! you remember!" She would not open the door, though, as the children at last betrayed, her Christmas packages were piled against it.

"The bolt sticks," replied Emeline.

"We'll bring 'em round to the other door," shouted eager Mary.

"No! no! T'other way ain't open. You run off now; I've no time to talk."

But in the middle of the forenoon, when Emeline heard great laughter from the sitting-room across the way, it seemed to her that the family might be assembled about the fire, removed from tell-tale windows. Muffled in her shawl and cloud, she took up the half-bushel basket, that moment filled, went out of her back door, and slipped behind the barn, where she entered, more slowly, the cartpath to the woods. It was well enough broken for careful walking. John had been "loggin'" within the past few days, and the ruts left by his sled were wide and dry. Emeline was a muscular woman, well-trained to work; but she set the basket down, from time to time, and stopped to catch her breath. Then she toiled on again, disappearing into the shade of the woods; and not until the family sat at their early dinner did she return, the empty basket on her arm. Now she was in a serene humor, and no certainty that roast turkey was in process of absorption on the other side of the house, could move her to envy. She was hungry, indeed, but her greater hunger was that of the soul, and some slight satisfaction lay within its reach. So she ate her spare meal with relish, and dwelt on a perfected plan.

At two o'clock that afternoon little Mary drew her stepmother aside into the best bedroom, and tremulously besought advice.

"If Aunt Emeline asked Tom and me to go somewhere with her, and told us not to tell, could we go?"

"Of course," said Rebecca, promptly, "if you think your father'd be willing."

"O, yes, he would! You would, too. But have I got to tell?"

"Not a word. Only don't get cold, and be home in time for supper. You mustn't forget the tree. Run along."

Mary laughed outright, and ran. The new mother made it so easy to live! And thus it was that she and Tom took their way down the cartpath to meet Aunt Emeline, shawled, mittened, hooded, and waiting for them. Even she was not quite herself. Dramatic moments were rare in her experience, and she had not planned this without realizing its magnitude.

"You got your rubbers on?" asked she.

"Yes," answered Mary, running up to her and slipping a hand in hers. But Tom fell a little behind. Being a boy, he trod more cautiously toward the unexpected. Besides, like his father, he was a little out of conceit with Aunt Emeline. He saw no reason for her "actin' so," but that she did "act so" he was well aware.

They struck into the woods, and, familiar as it was, the wonder of that silent beauty descended upon them like a veil. On either side were pines, whispering a little, although there seemed to be no breeze below. Tom saw a squirrel track, and mislaid his ill humor in the wish for a gun and the gigantic fancy of carrying home bleeding game. On one little knoll, in a clearing at the right, the sunlight sifted in, lying green and lucent on the snow.

"Ain't that complete?" said Aunt Emeline, pointing to it with a mittened hand. "'Most al'ays it looks blue in snow-time, but that's as green as ever I see. Look where that pa'tridge fluttered!" Her face softened into the contours made to show her as she was, escaped from greedy passions—a woman who could forget neither blessing nor injury, and who, when she had once recognized her own, clung to them with an unrelaxing grasp. Everything touching her own being was dear to her—her name, the dead of her name, even those whom she had never seen and the earth they had trodden. And though it had been held by an alien hand now for many years, this pasture seemed hers and John's, not only by right of inheritance, but through some deeper hold, strong as the primal instincts of love and work.

"Only think," said Mary, "they called this the Jameson pastur' all the time Mr. Whitwell owned it. They never stopped calling it so."

"'Tis the Jameson pastur'," asserted Tom, taking an ecstatic shinny up a tree, and then coming to earth and walking along, hands in his pockets, as if he never conceived such weakness.

"Well, it is now, now we've bought it back; but 'twa'n't then."

"Your father's wife's bought it," said Emeline, with a trace of the bitterness engendered within four walls. "She can call it by her name, if she wants."

"She wouldn't be seen!" broke in Tom, hotly. "Her name's same as our'n, an' she ain't father's wife, either! She's all of us, much as she is his." Tom was never subtle of retort, and he knew it; he went on kicking at the branches fallen from yesterday's load. Once he hurt his toe, and that made him wish that Aunt Emeline had just let them alone. Then he'd have gone into the corn-house and cracked hickories all the afternoon. He found himself mentally referring to the expedition as her "old Christmas." But something roused him.

"Hullo!" he called, "who's been pokin' through here?"

A footpath had been trodden through the snow. It led to that open space where violets lay blue in spring. Aunt Emeline stepped back, and pushed Tom in front of her.

"You go along, you two," she said. "See what you find. I'm kinder out o' breath. I'll foller on." She trembled with her hungry love and the fear that, after all, she might not win them.

Tom put Mary aside and went on in advance, stamping a track officiously. He had some masculine idea that this was a shallow undertaking, and that somebody of sense was bound to take charge of it. But when he strode out into the open space, Mary a step behind, he only remarked, "Gee whiz!" and stood still in wonder. Mary could not speak; and Aunt Emeline looked over their heads, not at what they saw, but at the sky, raining light and promise. Perhaps no one had ever seen just this picture before, in all the procession of New England winters. A little fir tree grew up out of the knoll, in a secluded dignity. The children remembered it well, but not as it stood that day. It had broken into bloom of Christmas imagery. It had candles and strings of pop-corn, and tinsel garlanding bought at the store, and bags of candy, and two or three oranges. Tom saw a pair of skates, and said nothing; but his chapped hands clenched convulsively in their shielding pockets. Was Emeline a diplomatist? Had she left that shining bribe without a wrapper to bespeak his tolerance? That Tom never considered. She came forward, timid as a girl.

"I s'pose the oranges are froze," said she, indifferently. "I jest hung 'em on for looks. There's plenty more to home. I thought I'd put on some candles, too. Mebbe you'd want to light 'em an' mebbe you wouldn't. They'd look kind o' queer lighted, daylight so—but there ain't any breeze."

Thomas, the misanthrope, had awakened.

"Got any matches?" asked he.

She brought forth a handful from under her shawl and, without a word, he passed one to Mary. Then he scientifically lighted another on his trousers. The slender tapers burned thinly upward. Their ineffectual light created the ghost of a tree, a strange little wraith, born to bloom for one day only in the somber silence about it and then to resume its own humility. The children could not recover from the wonder of it. Even to Emeline, who had conceived the marvel, it seemed a thing grown beyond her intention and transfigured through some ineffable personality of its own. Unwittingly she had created a symbol, and the symbol confronted

her as majestic as the thing itself. Yet it was only a little green tree, with its sturdy roots in earth and its branches garlanded.

They stood so still to watch the candles burning that it seemed as if they were there for nothing else. At last the woman spoke, clearing her throat: "Want your presents now? Tommy, you take 'em off. No, both on ye, jest as they come. The names are on 'em."

While they plundered the branches laden for them alone, stepping softly, as if the rite were solemn, Aunt Emeline withdrew a little and sat down on the great stone where moss cups glimmered red. The moment had strangely moved her. What made the day so awesome? The woods? She knew them of old. The dim spaces and white carpeting, the strange little Christmas tree decked by her own hands and yet escaped from them into perennial beauty? Perhaps only the feeling of loss and abnegation at her heart, for this had been her share of the pasture, and she felt it less hers than when her neighbor owned it. Rebecca had bought it; the alien woman had not only John and the children but the Jameson woods. She did not think the deed had been given, but after this day, at least, she would never set foot here again.

The children stood with their arms full of parcels, not opening one, and she was glad of their forbearance. Pleasure and even gratitude could wait until they were at home; she wanted silence now. The candles burned lower, and she spoke quite softly, awed still by the prevailing hush: "Don't you want to put 'em out? Seems's if they'd scorch the green."

Tom went about blowing and then pinching out the snuff, and the little fir returned a step toward the state of earthly trees. Mary looked beseechingly, not sure whether she was infringing on conventional gratitude; this was an occasion for which she had never been prepared.

"Could we leave the gilt paper and things?" she whispered. "Couldn't it stand that way all night, so as one or two could come and see it?"

Emeline nodded. She rose and would have left them. Suddenly she felt old and tired. A sound broke upon the air and thrilled them piercingly. At once they knew it for what it was.

Rebecca had taken the cartpath on the way to old Horner's, to carry him his share of last night's baking. She had not found a moment before, and it was just as well, for now her basket held also a great helping from the Christmas dinner. When she struck into the pine woods, the wide path stretched before her like a church aisle inconceivably majestic, and tears of keen delight sprang into her eyes. She looked rapturously upon the pillared trees and up at the sky, and then, because life and love and worship were strong in her, she began to sing:

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant;  
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him  
Born, the King of angels:  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Her voice grew in volume and beauty. She was singing to the Unseen what could never be uttered in any other way. So she walked on, not knowing she was

heard, and the melody floated back, a sweet recessional. The children made one little movement toward her as the music passed, but their eyes met and they turned willingly back. The hour was Aunt Emeline's. Instinctively they knew too much of her unreasoning grief to break it for her. But Mary remembered something.

To Emeline the hymn marked another bewildering phase of the time. She could sing a little herself, in a thin and proper way, and hearing Rebecca's voice from the kitchen, she had scornfully pronounced it coarse and loud. But now it seemed to her, not Rebecca's, but a voice of the Christmas woods. She, too, was penetrated by beauty. The spell was upon her of "old, far-off, forgotten things," the legends that lead to heaven, the rune of earth and sky. Some witchery had caught her, only, perhaps, because she stood upon this ground which made her only idealism, as he is lost who steps within a fairy ring. Wisdom and being looked her in the face. She felt things for a moment, not according to crass experience, but as the soul declares they are. Love was larger than any possession of it, and life itself more keen than human ties. Not that she thought these things. She was only conscious of a clearer sense, a more exalted being.

"Come," said she, "let's go."

"O, stop a minute," cried Mary. "Don't go yet. I've got something." She brought a folded paper from her pocket, her eyes shining with the importance of a mission.

Tom stepped nearer, frowning a little. He began to suspect more foolishness.

"It's for you," said Mary, passing it over to Emeline. "It's part of your Christmas; only 'Becca said it mustn't be laying 'round among the other things. She said to put it into your hands. So I brought it along. It's been in father's desk all the forenoon."

Emeline looked upon it with some distaste. She, too, frowned, and the spirit of the moment was broken. Still, whatever it might be, she could return it, or put it in her pocket and light the fire with it.

"'Becca said, tell you it's father's Christmas to you," said Mary.

Emeline passed it back.

"You can see what it says," she remarked, coldly. "I ain't got my glasses."

Mary opened the paper, and Tom looked over her shoulder.

"'Know all men by these presents,'" she began, with a painstaking clearness and her school inflection.

The immemorial phrasing stirred Emeline effectually.

"Law suz!" cried she, "who's been drawin' up their will?"

"It ain't a will," said Tom, "it's a deed. I heard 'em talkin' 'bout it."

Mary stumbled on through the more difficult script which made it apparent that Nathan Whitwell did "release, sell and quit-claim unto the said Emeline Jameson a certain tract of land situate in Ryde, in the county aforesaid, containing eight acres, be it the same more or less."

"What under the sun is the meanin' o' this?" asked aunt Emeline, in a wonder bordering on apprehension. She felt herself caught in a network of legal quibbles,



for which she might either have to pay or appear in court. Tom laid down his parcels, put his hands gravely on the frozen path and waved his legs in air. He had been reading in the kitchen when certain plans were made. He was prepared to appreciate the situation.

"Bounded as follows, to wit:" continued Mary. "'Beginning at a stone at the southeasterly corner of said land, thence running northerly by land of John Jameson to a stone, thence westerly by land'"

"Of Simon Drake!" interrupted aunt Emeline, alert with recognition. "You needn't read no further; I know all that by heart. It's this piece o' land that used to be mine. But they needn't make a handle o' that old deed. 'Tain't wuth nothin'."

"It's a new deed," asserted Tom, reversing himself. "They copied the old one. I heard 'em say so. 'Becca wanted the old spelling. I should, too. They spelled anyways they's a-mind to, then. Gee! aunt Em! don't you see? They've bought the land back, and made over your part to you. 'Becca told father 'twas only fair. I heard her say it."

Emeline took the paper from Mary and held it at arm's length, where her eyes could master it. So long was she that Tom noiselessly opened his mouth two or three times, thinking explanations were in order. Her lips quivered a little as she dwelt on the ancient prasing set down in modern script. She read it all, even to the date and witnessing, and then silently folded it, put it in her pocket, and held one hand upon it there. The children stared at her curiously. She did not look quite like herself, and yet they wondered how she was different, and if she could be "mad."

"Come," said she, quite gently, "le's go. I could carry suthin' if you want I should."

The woods were not darkening, though with the sun even an hour lower they looked more serious and still. The children walked a little faster. They thought of the tree before them, not of the one behind; but Emeline lingered, casting glances at the evergreens as if she loved them. They were hers again; she felt bound to this earth by a bond renewed and strengthened. When they reached the house, Mary wondered whether they ought not to "say somethin' pretty," as Aunt Emeline had often counseled her to do, for gifts received. But it seemed almost as if Aunt Emeline had forgotten them. She slipped in at her own side door without a look; but as they rattled the latch of theirs, they heard her calling:

"Tom! Mary! Come here a minute. I guess I wouldn't say 'Becca,' if I was you. It don't sound none too well. You might say 'mother.' I'd begin tonight."

And they saw no more of her, though when Mary went up the front stairs to get her best dress for the evening, she noticed that Aunt Emeline's presents had vanished from the threshold.

At ten o'clock the four came home from the schoolhouse tired, but still jolly enough to look the morning in the face. Rebecca said she felt as if Christmas had been a mile long.

"And I've enjoyed every step of it. Mercy, John!" continued she, "there's a

light in the kitchen. What's the meaning of that? I left it dark as a pocket."

John blanketed the horse for a moment and went in with them to investigate. The table was spread, and Emeline stood beside it cutting a pie. She was quite unmoved, and the children felt at once as if she had never been away.

"I got kind o' hungry, middle o' the evenin'," she said, pointedly addressing Rebecca. "So I rummaged through your pantry an' found me a turkey wing, an' it come over me ye might all on ye be as holler's a horn. So I set out some things."

"Well, there now," began John, heartily, but Rebecca gave him a warning push toward the door.

"I'm awful glad you made coffee," said she, taking off her hat. "I like it nights. It never keeps me awake a minute. Does it you?"

"Law, no," returned Emeline, setting the cups in their saucers, and smiling a little, in approval of the atmosphere, "I never could see what folks want to make such a fuss for about nothin'!"

### The Old Master

Of his dear Lord he painted all the life,

But not that ancient land, nor the old days;

Not curious he to seek, through learned strife,

The look of those far times and unknown ways.

But in his solemn and long-living art

Well did he paint that which can never die:

The life and passion of the human heart,

Unchanged through time that was and is to be.

Beneath his brush his own loved people grew,

Their rivers and their mountains, saints and lords,

The dark Italian mothers whom he knew,

The sad-eyed nuns, the warriors with drawn

swords,

And the young Saviour, throned at Mary's breast,

Was but some little child whom he loved best.

—The Century.

### From the Interior

A Congress of Religions

A good deal of interest has been taken in the Congress of Religions which this week has been held in Sinai Temple. This spacious edifice, in which Rabbi Hirsch ministers from week to week, graciously opened its doors to all who cared to discuss some of the important problems of these days. Dr. Galusha Anderson preached the sermon from the words, "Thy kingdom come." A Baptist minister and a professor in the university, he brought to the treatment of his theme the wisdom of many years of experience and the sympathy of a warm heart. But he was true to the principles of the New Testament and made it clear that the foundations of the kingdom are in Christ himself, and that it can never come till his principles are accepted and made the rule of life. The kingdom is, he said, a kingdom of love, but love itself is defined in the conduct and spirit of the Saviour. Dr. David Beaton of Chicago and Dr. Judson Tittsworth of Milwaukee were among the speakers. Dr. H. W. Thomas presided at the opening session. Many Jewish rabbis were present. The gathering was remarkable rather for its constructive than for its destructive spirit. It demonstrated also the importance which the thought of the century is attaching to theological as well as to sociological questions. Miss Jane Addams of the Hull House entered a plea for answers to questions connected with duty to the needy which shall satisfy conscience or the intellect as well as the emotions. The conference made clear the fact that people of widely differing religious views agree on almost all the fundamental principles of morals, and that such gatherings as these, while diminishing in no respect one's loyalty to one's own denomination, contribute a great deal toward pro-

ducing that good feeling which all who seek the good of their fellowmen should cherish for one another.

### Annual Meeting of the Chicago City Missionary Society

To those who have followed the work of this society since its organization seventeen years ago no reports are more interesting than those made at its yearly gathering. During the year thirty-nine churches and missions have been under its care. Thirty-five ministers and visitors have been employed. Between seven and eight thousand children have been taught in its Sunday schools. During the last ten months 181 persons have been added on confession of faith. The additions in January will bring the number up to 350. The society has expended only a little more than \$14,000. The churches aided have themselves raised for home expenses \$77,250 and contributed for benevolence \$5,008. Next year the society will strive to collect for its work not less than \$20,000. Addresses in addition to the report of the superintendent, Dr. J. C. Armstrong, were made by Rev. W. B. Thorp and Dr. Sidney Strong of Oak Park. Both believe that emphasis in all work for the poor, as well as for the rich, should be placed on the name and the love of Christ. Mr. Thorp thinks that it is possible for the mission church to employ some of the settlement methods without giving up any of its evangelistic methods, and Dr. Strong believes in yoking a self-supporting and contributing church with one that is young and dependent. Six stirring addresses of five minutes each, representing the various fields cultivated, were made by as many missionary pastors. Professor Curtiss is again elected president.

### Vacant Pulpits Filled

University Church, Chicago, formerly Dr. Rubinkam's, has called Rev. Dr. Francis E. Dewhurst of the Plymouth Church, Indianapolis, provided \$2,000 be raised to meet floating indebtedness. With Edwin Burritt Smith at the head of a strong committee appointed for this purpose, there can be no doubt about the extension of the call. This pulpit ought to be one of the most attractive, as it is one of the most important, in the West. Professors in the university and students are found in its congregation. Rev. Arthur J. Francis of Florence, Wis., has received and accepted a call from the Douglass Park Church, which, thanks to the assistance of sister churches, is free from debt. It has a good property, a fine location and a promising future. It is a field where hard work will be demanded and where large harvests may be gathered.

### A Pulpit Vacated

Monday afternoon a council, Dr. E. F. Williams, moderator, reluctantly approved the decision of Dr. G. R. Merrill to give up the pastorate of the Leavitt Street Church to become superintendent of home missions in the State of Minnesota. His departure is a serious loss to the church, whose members have appreciated his methods of work and have been anticipating large accessions to their numbers under his leadership. The new field is so much more important than the one here that for the church, as for the council, only one decision was possible. Dr. Merrill was heartily commended to the brethren in Minnesota.

### The Pastor and the Sunday School

This was the topic of an earnest paper read by Rev. W. F. McMillen before the ministers last Monday. Some rather startling evidence was given of a lack of interest in this important branch of church work. Mr. McMillen does not insist that a pastor shall teach in the Sunday school or conduct the teachers' meeting, but that he shall make the acquaintance of the teachers and the pupils of the school and that he shall at some convenient time during the week train a class of young people for the responsible position of teachers. The possibility of doing this was proved from experience.

FRANKLIN.

## A Vermont Broadside

Consulting State Editors: Sec. C. H. Merrill, St. Johnsbury; Rev. Messrs. J. H. Babbitt, West Brattleboro; O. S. Davis, Springfield; H. L. Bailey, Middletown Springs

### A Word of Salutation

*The Congregationalist* extends hearty greeting to every subscriber in Vermont. The face of a former editor of the *Chronicle* on this page will remind many afresh of that high-toned, bright and sympathetic little paper which for years was an ever welcome guest in their homes. As one friend can never take the place of another, so a national paper cannot hope to furnish the intimate fellowship and detailed service which a state paper affords. But we feel a special responsibility for the states which have lost their own papers and wish them to feel that we belong to them in a peculiar sense. We are proud of the Green Mountain State, glad to hold up to the rest of the country her noble history and sterling qualities—her industry, thrift and enterprise, her ingenuity in devising new methods of work, her promptness in adopting forward movements that commend themselves to her judgment. We are equally happy to bring to her news of the progress of the work in the great sisterhood of states and the fruit of the best thought and effort in the denomination. And we count on her sympathy, appreciation and co-operation. May the union of the *Chronicle* and *The Congregationalist* be blessed to the up-building and extension of the kingdom in both state and nation.

### Scope of the Inter-denominational Commission

out as to the scope of this recently organized body. When representatives of the different denominations met and chose officers, the statement went out that it was the purpose of this commission to reduce the number of existing churches in places overcrowded. Eventually this may be done. But at present this finds no place in the agreement submitted to the different denominations, on the basis of which they chose representatives. This document expressly states what "interdenominational comity" shall mean, and the points only cover limitation on new work and the right to revive old organizations. It is unfortunate that the press should have given currency to wrong impressions, for already requests have come in to have the commission consider cases that do not lie within its jurisdiction. It is devoutly to be wished that in time its province may be enlarged, but just now it needs to win confidence through the discharge of present duties.

### The Career of the Chronicle

BY REV. EZRA H. BYINGTON, D. D.

As early as 1808 the few Congregational pastors in Vermont took measures to establish a monthly religious magazine, a pamphlet of twenty-four pages, published at Middlebury, with the famous Rev. Asa Burton, D. D., as first editor. It was called the *Monitor*, and lived seven years. In 1821 Mr. Chapin, minister at Woodstock, began to publish the *Evangelical Monitor*, a religious and missionary magazine. This was continued a little more than two years. These magazines were distributed over the State by the stage-drivers,

and cost the subscribers less than the postage of the *Panoplist*, then published in Boston.

In 1825 the General Convention, under the lead of Pres. John Wheeler of the State University, took measures to establish a religious newspaper in Vermont, to be called the *Vermont Chronicle*. Mr. E. Carter Tracy, a graduate of Dartmouth and of Andover, was first editor. He was an accurate and elegant scholar, well informed as to the religious movements of the times and in hearty sympathy with the churches of his native State. The paper was published at Bellows Falls for two years, when it was removed to Windsor, its headquarters for forty-three years. It began as a four-page paper, fifteen inches by twenty, and cost \$2 a year. A few years later it was enlarged to two or three times its original size. Rev. Joseph Tracy, D. D., so well known in Massachusetts, was for a time one of its editors, and with him was Rev. John Richards, D. D., afterward pastor of the College Church at Dartmouth. Rev. Nelson Bis-



REV. C. S. SMITH  
Editor and Secretary

hop was also for some years connected with the paper. But the first editor, Mr. E. C. Tracy, was the man who gave permanent direction to the *Chronicle*. He was editor-in-chief until his death in 1862, excepting that he accepted a position on the *New York Observer* for a year or two, and later a similar position for two years on the *Boston Recorder*. He is venerated in Vermont by those who remember what the *Chronicle* was under his direction.

The files of the paper for the years between 1826 and 1862 are noteworthy for the clear and classic style of the editorials, the careful and intelligent summary of news and the wide range and excellent taste of the selections. The paper did much to mold public opinion in other New England States. Its educational influence in the families into which it went from year to year was great. Questions relating to the education of ministers, the settlement of pastors, the employment of evangelists, methods in Sunday schools, home and foreign missions, schools and colleges, temperance, slavery—these were leading topics of discussion for many years. After Mr. Tracy's death the paper was sold to the publisher of the *Windsor Journal*. A few years later it was removed to Montpelier and subsequently to St. Johnsbury. It was published in connection with other papers from 1862 until it was finally suspended a year or two ago. Rev. Nelson Bishop edited the *Chronicle* at Windsor from 1862 to 1863. After he retired Rev. Franklin Butler, a minister of education and culture, well known in Vermont, edited the paper a number of years. He was a worthy successor of eminent predecessors. After the paper was removed to Montpelier, Rev. W. H. Lane, D. D., the brilliant pas-

tor of the church in that place, became editor. Some of us remember his able editorials. After his retirement Rev. A. D. Barber was editor for two or three years, and he also did good service.

Rev. Charles S. Smith, D. D., secretary of the Vermont Domestic Missionary Society, succeeded Mr. Barber and continued in that position longer than any of his predecessors, except Mr. Tracy. He was able and well read, wielded a facile pen and made the most that was practicable of the *Chronicle* under the circumstances. Being editor and secretary at the same time, he was unable to give his best work to the paper. After him Rev. Charles H. Merrill took general direction of the *Chronicle* after its removal to St. Johnsbury, with such assistance as he was able to secure. He also was secretary of the Domestic Missionary Society. Yet he did much for the *Chronicle*, and his careful and intelligent editorial work deserves hearty recognition.

The final suspension of the *Vermont Chronicle* is not due to lack of means or of enterprise in the churches of the State. But we are living in a different world from that of seventy-five years ago. Then the State paper was a necessity. It does not seem to be such now. Many of us part with regret from the *Chronicle*, but we believe that *The Congregationalist*, with larger resources, will better meet the needs of our beloved churches in years to come.

### Vermont as a Source of Ministerial Supply

BY REV. J. H. BABBITT

There is something in Vermont soil and atmosphere conducive to raising ministers. The physical and moral conditions favor the production of good men devoted to lofty purposes. Influences such as the natural scenery, the godly homes and an educated and devoted ministry from early times, contribute to the making of souls consecrated to the service of God and man. Views from our mountain tops and the solemnity and seclusion of our valleys tend to beget devoutness and a sense of obligation reaching upward and outward in forms of worship and desire to be of use.

But not from nature have the chief impulses come. The pioneers of our Christian activity brought informed minds and consecrated hearts, and their planting of principles was deep and true. We are harvesting from them today. That was a more than local spirit which was incorporated in a popular vote in one of our communities: "This town is too poor to go without the gospel."

Young men in all parts of the State have been brought up in families not only intelligent but also strongly religious. What we read of a certain minister is true of many: "He belonged to a family distinguished for ability and fidelity." And the confession of another could be adopted by many: "I am learning as never before how great a blessing it is to be a child of godly parents and grandparents."

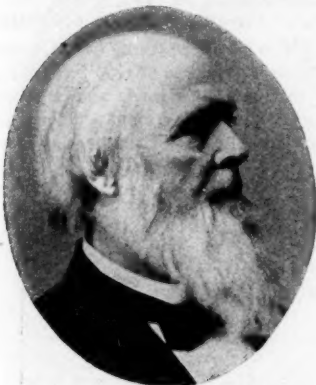
The early ministers left a deep impression upon society, both by their faithfulness in pulpit and parish and by their influence in providing for a future ministry. It is believed that the consociations in western Vermont formed in 1804 the first education society in America for aiding worthy and needy young men "to acquire education for the gospel ministry."

An interesting fact connected with the educational enterprise and opportunities in the State is given in an obituary notice of the late Rev. James Buckham, father of President Buckham, of the University of Vermont. It



is said that he came from Leicestershire, Eng., to this country, "his attention having been called to New England as a field for educated ministers by an address of President Wheeler of the University of Vermont before a class of theological students in England."

President Wheeler was a native of Grafton in this State and had been an ordained minister



DR. N. G. CLARK  
Missionary Secretary

at Windsor for twelve years when he was made a college president. By his zeal for truth and education while abroad he paved the way for his present successor in the cause of Christian education, under whom the university has been broadening its usefulness.

Through the inspiring influences from above and around them a surprising number of the native born sons of the State have given rugged bodies and prepared minds to the ministry of the gospel. The number cannot be stated exactly, for no complete list of their names has been discovered, and probably none exists, but the scattered records indicate a ratio to the population both large and remarkable. Fifteen hundred is a conservative estimate of those who have come forth from the churches of all denominations and from towns that never had an organized church of the order which some of them have served.

The story of many is told in the terms of a few. Three small towns, now having a population of less than 1,000 each, have furnished, respectively, twelve, thirteen and fourteen ordained men. A larger town has furnished over sixteen and another over twenty. The towns that have furnished from three to five are numerous. To the class of 1842 in Andover Seminary belongs the distinction of having had ten men in the full course and six in a partial course who were recorded as natives of Vermont.

Sons of Vermont in the ministry have been found for the past seventy-five years, as they may be found now, in every part of the land and in foreign lands. As Rev. Pliny H. White, long the historian of the Congregational churches of the State, once said of Vermont ministers: "You will find them wherever there is a blow to be struck for truth and righteousness, a giant evil to be fought, a work to be done for God and humanity; and wherever you find them they are not ashamed of the mother who bore them, and she has no occasion to be ashamed of them." If we should include the ministerial sons born in other States or lands of native Vermonters in the ministry, and the many children who, though born outside the State, came later within its borders to receive their early training and inclination to the ministry, the number of those of actual or practical Vermont origin in this service would be largely increased beyond the offset of those who, though born in Vermont, received their initial impulses to the work outside. Vermont ministerial blood flows thus in a great host who are not accounted for in any form of statistics. When they die and their antecedents are detailed we are told of their far-back connection

with the little hill-town churches and Christian homes in the Green Mountain State.

Confining our attention to the Congregational ministry that has been supplied by the natives of Vermont, we can compile a list of over 600 names, and these are surely not all, only those obtained at this writing. The proportion of native Vermonters in the whole Congregational ministry of the land may be better told by certain figures in the last Year-Book. There we find that the whole number of deaths reported from 1875 to 1898, twenty-four years, is 2,041, and of these 206, or more than ten per cent., were born in Vermont. Only Massachusetts and Connecticut exceed this percentage. It may be added here that, of the total number, 110 were educated in the two colleges of Vermont. These figures give us some idea of her influence in the churches of our land.

One hundred and forty towns, and 125 where our churches exist, have each given us from one to ten ministers, or more. Eighteen towns having no Congregational churches have given birth to sons who became Congregational ministers. We love to speak the revered names of Drs. N. G. Clark, C. L. Goodell and I. E. Dwinell and recall that they were born in the small town of Calais, where there was never a Congregational church, though Congregational influences were supplied in their neighborhood. It is observable that, as a rule, we owe more for our ministers to the small towns than to the large ones.



DR. C. L. GOODELL  
Preacher

One small town, several miles from the railroad, whose Congregational church numbers but about 125 members, has given to our denomination ten ministers, and among them two brothers who were at one time professors in two of our theological seminaries, Andover and Oberlin; and two other brothers, well known for their useful pastorates in New England. Many churches, weaker, numerically, have contributed of their spiritual strength to the goodly number of ninety Vermonters who have gone to other lands as ordained ministers under the American Board, besides medical missionaries, and, also, to the larger body of those who have become home missionaries.

The number of Vermont ministers' sons who have followed in the steps of their fathers is remarkable. Fifty names of such are found in records at hand. Notable, too, is the number of ministerial brothers. One father, Rev. Austin Hazen of Hartford, Vt., had four sons who became Congregational ministers, two of whom are now in the work, and the one who bore his father's name left four sons who are now ordained to the same service. The four Stone brothers of Cabot finished, a few years ago, a long service as Congregational ministers. Rev. Leonard Worcester of Peacham had three sons in the ministry, one of whom, Dr. Isaac Worcester, was once editor of the *Missionary Herald*. Of the three sons who followed in the clerical footsteps of Rev. Samuel R. Thrall, a native of Rutland, one is now pastor at Pepperell, Mass., and another is home missionary superintendent for South Dakota. Three sons of Rev. A. B. Dascomb

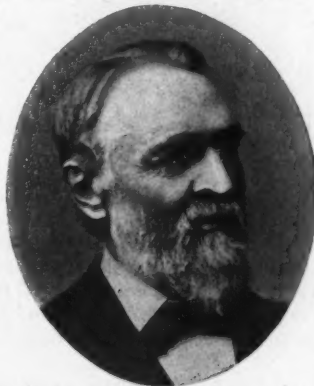
intended to be ministers, but one was prevented by death while in the course of preparation.

The three Herriek brothers of Milton have honored names as gospel ministers, one of them as a "manly man, a manly preacher, a Christian gentleman," whose work was largely in this State; one as a theological professor and university president in several States; and a third as a distinguished foreign missionary.

Fifteen families could be named from which two brothers have come into our ministerial ranks. Fifteen deacons' sons also have entered this ministry, most of whom are now in active connection with important churches. These imperfect, because incomplete, lists set forth in a manner the abundant part which sons of Vermont parentage have had in the proclamation of the gospel. And not only have they been preachers; they have also been teachers of preachers.

Many have been teachers in fitting schools, tutors in colleges and college professors. Twelve have been college presidents, among them Drs. Aiken of Union, Smith of Marietta, Blanchard, Sr., of Wheaton, White of Wabash, Hulbert of Middlebury and Hooker of Rollins. In service now are Drs. Flagg of Ripon, Strong of Carleton, Brainard of Middlebury, and Buckham of the State University at Burlington, whom we may claim as essentially a Vermonter, the most of his life having been spent here. Nearly as many have been theological professors, as the records of our leading seminaries will show. Well known in these circles are Dr. E. A. Lawrence, formerly of East Windsor (now Hartford Seminary), Dr. G. N. Boardman of Chicago, C. M. Mead of Andover and Princeton, the late Hiram Mead (his brother) of Oberlin, Professors Churchill of Andover and Denio of Bangor and the late Dr. Dwinell of Pacific Seminary. Scores have been editors of newspapers and periodicals and secretaries and agents of various benevolent societies. Of these the Congregational House boasts three: Drs. E. E. Strong, J. L. Barton and H. A. Hazen. The entire company has done effective work in the world. They have either, like Dr. John Todd, who was born in Rutland, stimulated the minds of youthful students; or, like Dr. Truman Post, born in Middlebury, they have occupied strategic points in their life work; or, like Dr. Isaac R. Worcester, born in Peacham, they have administered the missionary trusts reposed in them with fidelity.

There are names of the living that deserve to be honored with those of the dead. They are in centers of usefulness in Boston and



DR. I. E. DWINELL  
Theologian

Worcester and Springfield; in Hartford, New Haven and New London; in every quarter of the land they are serving the Master. And there are more to follow, some in the courses of preparatory study, some growing up in the churches. The stock of the sturdy and true in this time-honored State is not exhausted; the past here is a prophecy of the future.

(For a schedule of Good Things for Vermont in 1900 see page 987, and for other State news see pages 968, 987.)

## The Christmas Meaning of the Madonna

By Estelle M. Hurll

It was in a burst of heavenly music that the Christmas message first came to earth, and the echoes of the angelic strain still linger in the hearts of men. The grandest song in which it finds expression is the life of loving service. Translated into deeds, the Christmas music rolls along in the ever swelling chorus of the ages. Now and then in the passing of the centuries it is also translated into art. Master musicians have written it in the

it may seem, these relics of the past were once the object of profoundest veneration, set up over the altars of every church in Christendom. There is something in them better than beauty, something more enduring, something which appeals to the higher life within.

To mediæval faith the Madonna picture was the great symbol of the incarnation. It stood for the central fact of the Christian religion that the Christ of God came

But still I feel that his embrace  
Slides down by thrills through all things made,  
Through sight and sound of every place.

As if my tender mother laid  
On my shut lids her kisses' pressure,  
Half waking me at night, and said,  
"Who kissed you through the dark, dear guesser?"

Surely to all of us, young or old, there is no stronger evidence of God's tenderness than our mother's love, and no better figure for its embodiment. The conception of the Almighty Creator is too awful



ADORATION OF THE SHEPHERDS (Lorenzo Lotto).

scores of splendid oratorios, architects have builded it in the soaring turrets of cathedrals, sculptors have wrought it into noble forms of marble, and painters have pictured it in line and color. Thus art interpreting life gives an ever deepening meaning to the glorious message.

Of all the noble pictures which have enriched Christian experience, the most universally beloved are those of the Madonna and Child. The subject is almost as old as the Christian era itself, introduced into Italy from Byzantium after the conquest of Rome by Justinian. The early representations seem crude and unlovely things to us today. The Virgin's long oval face looks out upon you with an expressionless gaze, and the babe is as stiff as a wooden doll. But, strange as

into the world as a little babe. The worshiper, overawed by the mystery of divine things, takes new courage as he looks into the face of the little Child. Here is one whom he need not fear to approach with his simple petitions. The Child offers a guerdon of the Father's loving-kindness.

Regarded from another point of view, the picture carries the same message in the face of the mother. The divine love is made manifest, not only in the coming of the Christ-child, but in the presence of motherhood in our midst. An old Oriental proverb has it that "because God could not be everywhere, he made mothers." Mrs. Browning has transformed the same idea into Christian sentiment in the beautiful verses which express A Child's Thought of God:

in sublimity for graphic representation, the personality of the God-man Christ Jesus too complex to compass wholly in a picture. Art is beyond its depth in these fathomless waters. But God's love revealed in the dear familiar relations of the home—this is indeed art's own proper element, and this gives us the picture of Madonna and Child.

Though Madonna pictures are numerous beyond computation, there are a few general types into which they all fall. Art has, as it were, analyzed the maternal experience and gives us the elements of the mother's development. The maternal instinct asserts itself first of all, sustaining, protecting, caressing. The babe is her very own, bought at the price of her suffering, nourished by her life. For the moment all thought centers in his being.





SANTA CONVERSAZIONE (Palma Vecchio).

She gathers him in enfolding arms with brooding tenderness, she clasps him to her bosom in a transport of affection. This is the subject of the *Mater Amabilis*, the Madonna of Love, undoubtedly the most popular, certainly the best understood, of the Madonna themes.

In examples of this type Raphael and Correggio lead the way, with pictures which are familiar in almost every home and schoolroom in the land. Hardly inferior in beauty are scattered pictures by many of the old masters, which ought to be more widely known. One of these is the Madonna, by Palma Vecchio, in the Dresden Gallery. The picture is in the painter's characteristic style of composition, known as the *Santa Conversazione*. The mother sits out of doors with her babe, in the company of a group of saints, who hold sweet converse together. She is a comely matron, splendidly vigorous in physique and buoyantly happy in her precious new possession. Her boy is a winsome, chubby darling, nestling contentedly against the maternal bosom. The understanding between them is beautiful to see, and home life seldom finds a sweeter interpretation.

Following close upon the mother's first rapturous sense of possession in her child, there is borne upon her heart an overwhelming sense of responsibility. The babe is a precious gift from God which she receives into trembling hands, feeling herself all too unworthy. She is filled with awe at the wondrous possibilities for good or evil which lie in this tiny creature. The mystery of life presses heavily upon her, and in a new accession of humility she falls on her knees before her child.

It was some such thought as this which the pious painters of old sought to convey in the subject of the *Madre Pia*, or the

Madonna of Adoration. Lorenzo Lotto has expressed it in his beautiful painting of the Adoration of the Shepherds in the gallery at Brescia.

The stable of the Bethlehem inn is filled with strange visitors. From the neighboring fields shepherds have come, obedient to the heavenly message. Nor have the angelic messengers left them unguided on their errand. As watchful guardians they still stand behind, their presence felt but unrecognized, their hands resting on the bowed shoulders in front of them while they wait in reverent silence. The shepherds have brought as an offering a young lamb, which they present with an air of grave concern. The babe is delighted; he kicks one little leg ecstatically as he

reaches up his tiny hands to draw the soft new plaything towards him. And with a flood of strange, new thoughts surging upon her, the mother sinks in adoration at the foot of the manger.

It is interesting to contrast the two dissimilar types of womanhood represented by the two Venetian contemporaries, Palma and Lotto. Palma's Madonna is country-bred, abounding in healthy vitality; Lotto paints her as a high-bred lady, with the refined features and delicately modeled hands of an aristocratic lineage. With Palma's Madonna it is joy enough merely to be alive; the glad present fills her cup of motherhood to the brim. Lotto strikes a deeper note of maternal experience; the mother looks beyond the present to the future, and coming sorrows cast a shadow on her perfect joy.

Then is the true spirit of sacrifice awakened. The babe is not given

for the mother's own selfish delight; he is sent into a world of service and duty, and it is her privilege to train him for his part in life. A realizing sense of this great work is a quickening power in the mother's heart, raising her love into the purer realm of unselfishness. Stimulated by a new ambition, she now rises from her knees ready for action, and thus we have the Madonna of Service. Not less affectionate than the Madonna of Love, not less humble than the Madonna of Adoration, the Madonna of Service adds a yet higher grace to the perfect ideal of motherhood. She now becomes the Christ-bearer, and her mission is to bring the Christ-love to the hearts of men.

It is not to be wondered at that this noblest aspect of the Madonna subject is rarest in art. Again, it is in Venice that we find our example, among the altarpieces of the founder of perfected Venetian art, Giovanni Bellini. The Madonna between St. George and St. Paul is the full complement of the composition, but the attendant saints, interesting as they are, may be dismissed for the moment that we may contemplate the full beauty of the mother and babe. The Madonna is in half-length against a scarlet curtain, holding the Christ-child on the coping of a balcony. Her features are cast in the heroic mold of splendid womanly dignity. Less sensitively delicate than Lotto's Virgin and less frankly demonstrative than Palma's, she is at once a queen and a mother. True to a mother's instinct, she encircles her child with a protecting arm, but her face is turned not to his but to the world which waits for him. His own grave little countenance reflects her seriousness. Both are looking steadfastly into the future with the far-seeing look of those absorbed in noble dreams.



MADONNA (Giovanni Bellini).

## THE HOME

## The Christmas Message

BY FAITH BRADFORD

Ring, O bells, in your steeples!  
 Vanish, ye clouds, in the sky!  
 For the time of Peace, goodwill to men,  
 On earth is drawing nigh.  
 Sing, O worker, over your tasks!  
 Carol, O heart, that is glad and free!  
 For the Christmas joy and the Christmas bells  
 Are for thee, for thee, for thee!  
 Cheer, O life, that is sad and dark!  
 Heal, O soul, that is torn and sore!  
 For the Manger Babe and the Living God  
 Are loving and calling thee evermore.

## A Child to Her Christmas Tree

BY JUDITH SPENCER

Far, far away, my pretty tree, you grew,  
 Reflected in the lake all summer through  
 (I saw you there, you and your brothers dear),  
 And then men cut you down and brought you here!  
 Does the lake weep for you, the hillside mourn,  
 Or do they, too, rejoice that Christ is born?  
 For you, my tree, all hung with toys so gay,  
 I'm sure you're glad that this is Christmas Day!

The Child's  
Festival

The true Children's Day is Christmas. The Lord of the feast was a child in Bethlehem, and he still loves little children as he did when, in the strength of his manhood, he took them in his arms and blessed them. If there were no children in our world to receive and to enjoy, the advent time would lose much of its beauty and delight. The child's imagination, which transforms commonplace things, the child's receptivity, which does not stop to question, but enjoys—these reflect themselves upon our minds and bring us for the moment into the childlike mood of happiness. Nor is the child's thought of Christmas simply one of getting. Neither the gift nor the surprise of the gift, dear as these are to the child's heart, brings as much pleasure as the planning and the giving. The best of Christmas is enjoyed before ever Christmas comes. We older ones need to be reminded every year that love is more than elaboration at the Christmas time, and that the value of the gift is measured by the affection of the giver; but unspoiled children know it and act upon it, as if there could be no doubt of it at all, and we would all be happier at Christmas if we were to learn of them. Then would the Christmas burden, of which so many are complaining, turn to pure delight.

## A Place for Santa Claus

With the approach of Christmas arises the problem discussed by modern mothers and child-students in regard to the fiction of Santa Claus. Is it wrong to deceive a child, and will he not lose faith in the parent when he finds out that Santa Claus does not exist? The best advice we have ever seen on the subject was an editorial printed last year in that excellent magazine for mothers as well as teachers, *The Kindergarten Review*. The editor defends Santa Claus. The trouble, where there is any, arises, she says, from efforts to give the old story a realistic setting and to reply to questions with too ingenious fibs. "We put too little fun and fantasy into our telling of the Christmas tale," she writes; and again: "Told as such tales ought to be told—in a merry mood with laughing mien and wonder tone, with

funny winks and shrugs as parryings of difficult questions—the tale is harmless enough." When the child discovers that Santa Claus is not real, he need not feel a shock any more than when he suspects that there are no fairies or goblins. But the parents who raise this difficulty are usually those who disapprove of fairy stories. We are glad that we have such authority for retaining the "Santa Claus myth," for old and young enjoy the merry "make-believe." And when the child outgrows it we can afford to let it go. One Christmas story more wonderful and supernatural he can never outgrow—that of the Babe and the Star and the Angels.

The Ministry of  
Hymns

An elderly woman of our acquaintance mourns because children of today are not made to memorize hymns as in her childhood. "My mother gave me hymns to learn regularly every Sunday afternoon," she says, "and I have always been glad that I knew the words as well as the tunes of such hymns as 'Oh God, our help in ages past,' 'Jerusalem the Golden,' and scores of others. This devout woman believes, and many of us can testify to a similar experience, that a hymn stored up in childhood's memory may be used of the Spirit for our quickening and comfort all our lives as truly as the spoken or written Word. One has only to read the 'Old Folks' Column' of our Conversation Corner to realize that what is 'committed to memory,' as the expressive phrase goes, in youth is remembered in old age, though all that is read and learned in the intervening years be forgotten. Mothers, who are trying to devise Sunday afternoon amusement for the children, why not go back to this old-fashioned custom of hymn learning? Christmas Sunday is a good time to begin. The memory of a beautiful Christmas carol or Christmas hymn will be a priceless possession outlasting any of the gifts which the day may bring your children.

## The Perfect Christmas Song

BY REV. FRANK R. SHIPMAN

"Every strain of natural music," it has been said, "dies away into a dirge." Whoever has listened to the music of "natural" peoples will believe the saying. How much of its truth yields to a purely natural explanation, being due to the primitive insistence on time and rhythm, I do not know. We do know that the voices of the cultured can sing gay tunes. Yet the first songs which their ears hear are croonings intended to bring sleep, a death in life, and the last music to sound over them is that of funeral hymns. All the way between our melodies slip easily into the minor. Is it strange, then, that though our Christmas carols aim to be mirthful, pensiveness creeps in? So Luther sang in the hymn written for his Hans:

Ah, Lord, who hast created all,  
 How hast thou made these weak and small,  
 To lie upon the coarse dry grass,  
 The food of humble ox and ass.

And were the world ten times as wide,  
 With gold and jewels beautified,  
 It would be far too small to be  
 A little cradle, Lord, for thee.

Welcome to earth, thou noble Guest,  
 Through whom e'en wicked men are blest!  
 Thou com'st to share our misery,  
 What can we render, Lord, to thee!

The old painters, too, throw a haunting sadness into the event which signified supreme joy. In the pictures of the nativity Mary sits and Joseph stands with hushed attention and eyes downward cast. Are they silent with awe and wonder? Wonder is very near to sadness. Or are they still with the foreboding of those whose hearts shall be sword-pierced? The painter Francia says as much, when he represents the mother spreading the baby palm upon her hand, straightening the little fingers upon her own with a lingering love. Does she see the print of the nails?

Francia's fancy, beautiful as it was, was of the earth—brooding unduly upon the pathos of life. Luther wrote as one acquainted with toil and care and weariness. The Christmas pleasure of many a little American Hans will bring feelings to his parents not far removed from pain. The songs of Mary and of Zacharias were glad with the joy of "God with us," and burdened with the strife of trying to be with God. Human hopes and faiths seldom mount up with wings as eagles—they rise by stages in climbing. We dare not gaze at the sun, and too often trace its beams by the presence of shadows.

All this is trite enough; but mark! one different song has come down to us. The music of the angels was angelic music. It was pure rapture. It soared on high without the beat of a wing to keep it there. It was perfect trust. It was unclouded joy. For ages on ages of blessedness and purity the singers had seen the face of God. They had never sinned. Their vision of the future perfect glory admitted not the briefest eclipse. Their welcoming delight in earth's peace was so confident that they had no thoughts for the conflicts that must come before, no pity for the sorrows, no admiration for the victors.

It is much that those unearthly strains once sounded in earthly air. We need to hear them by faith again and again. We need to have their melody twine in and out among the "twelve hours of the day in which we must work."

Glory to God in the highest,  
 And on earth peace.

## After Christmas Opportunities

BY LILY RICE FOXCROFT

Fathers and mothers and all who have to do with the training of young children are pretty well alive to the opportunities which the Christmas season brings. Perhaps the possibilities of the After Christmas season are not so clearly recognized.

They are possibilities of a different sort—possibilities for the development, not of generosity and self-denial, but of appreciation and gratitude. Are not we, perhaps, and are not our children as likely to be deficient in these traits as in the others, and are they not traits which add quite as much to the completeness of character and the comfort of life? To take a concrete illustration, are we not made as happy by the warm, appreciative letter of acknowledgment which comes after Christmas from one friend as we were by the gift that came before Christmas from another? And yet do not most of us find it harder to take time for such letters than to prepare such gifts? But was it not meant to be true of gratitude, as of other



good things, that it is more blessed to give than to receive it?

Very young children—children far too young to write, or even dictate, notes of acknowledgment—can understand, if some one will take time to explain to them, who the friend was that sent the gift, and where she lives, and when she came to see us last, and how long she has been a friend of ours, and why we love her so much, and why she loves us. They will like to see her picture, several pictures, if we have them in the house. If she has sent presents in other years, they can be recalled and brought out to be looked at, if they still survive.

A pleasure—not for Christmas Day, or even Christmas week, which is almost too full of the present to spare a moment for the past, but a pleasure to bring forward after this year's gifts have lost their first bewildering fascination—is the getting out and arranging by donors the accumulation of previous years. This year Aunt Helen gave her niece perfumery bottles in a Dresden paper box; last year she sent the embroidered petticoat; the year before, when the little girl was very, very little, the two stuffed dolls, the Scotchman and the policeman; and the year before that, when it was just a tiny, tiny baby she was sending to, the white rabbit. Poor Bunny has lain forgotten in the corner of the big box for a long, long time now, but it is a pleasure to see him again, even if the glory of his pink cambric ears has faded.

Dear grandpa's present was a piece of money this year; last year it was the umbrella to carry to kindergarten; year before the picture-book, with the Christmas hymn, that we have kept so carefully in the "Sunday drawer."

A note-book, kept from year to year, will help mamma to recall and identify the gifts—a task for which sentiment alone will be inadequate if she has many children and they have many friends. It will be interesting to the child in years to come to read over this record of the Christmases, especially if the gifts he or she gives can form part of it. Birthdays, too, may be added in the same way. As children enlarge their circle of outside friends, and as friendships change and shift from year to year, such a book becomes a condensed chronicle of associations and experiences.

With the aid of the note-book, the gifts can be rearranged another day—by years this time—and the Christmases they represent can be recalled somewhat, even to childish minds, and little morals pointed incidentally. "That year we had so many presents—that was the year when papa was sick, you know, and all our friends were specially kind, because we were having such a hard time. That is the way to do, to be specially kind when people are having a hard time. That was why mamma wanted you to send something to Jennie this year, you know, because her dear mamma died."

This is the time, too, to revive little family stories and connect them with individuals, though such stories are good for "Sunday treats" all the year round. There are pessimists who predict the decline of family affection. If it does decline, it will be because we do not spend half time enough talking to our children about their aunts and uncles and grandmas

and great-grandmas. Children love true stories, and they enjoy knowing real heroes and heroines. Take hold of one end of the tangled skein of recollection, and you will be surprised to find how you can unwind and unwind it before the eager eyes of the little daughter watching you.

Little souvenirs help, trinkets or china that came to you from a mother or grandmother. Old photographs interest children, especially if they are used as illustrations for stories. It is surprising how quickly the child will learn to recognize Uncle James through all his transformations from babyhood to the football team. And of course Uncle James will be a great deal more to her and she will value the relationship, and do a great deal more for him if the chance should ever offer, than if she simply knows him as a tag to be taken off a Christmas package as quickly as possible that we may find out what is inside and so get on to the toe of the stocking.

A child who associates each one of his Christmas gifts with a friend, and values it as the expression of a friend's continuing love, is getting a real Christmas blessing. The child who sits down in a heap of mere toys, to whom Christmas is merely the day that adds more to his hoard than any other day of the year, is in a fair way to grow up a man with a muck-rake.

## How Love Came

ANNO DOMINI I

The night was darker than ever before  
(So dark is sin),

When the Great Love came to the stable door  
And entered in,

And laid Himself in the breath of kine  
And the warmth of hay,  
And whispered to the Star to shine  
And to break, the Day.

O flowers underneath the snow  
That chilled His feet,  
As He passed by did ye not know  
His footsteps sweet?

O birds whose voices He gave to sing,  
How came it that  
In the passing Presence of the Spring  
Ye silent sat?

O Judah, with your scriptures great,  
Had you forgot?  
The Messiah passed within your gate  
And you knew it not!

O Bethlehem, for all, all men  
The House of Bread,  
The Great Love came at midnight then  
And was not fed!

With all your prudent thinkings o'er  
The morrow's cares,  
With highways, taxes, markets for  
Your people's wares,

With soldiers and a Judgment Hall  
And Romans trim,  
Your inns were large enough for all—  
Save only Him.

You slept. He lay awake to keep  
Watch over all:  
Your crowded hearts, the far-off sheep,  
The odorous stall.

Your priests are learned, your books are wise,  
Your legends grand;  
But the Heart that in your stable lies  
Ye cannot understand.

—Alice Archer Sewall, in *An Ode to Girlhood and Other Poems*.

## Closet and Altar

*Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.*

No room in the inn! Is there not something of this crowding out even at this very time of Christmas remembrance? Here is this rush and worry of the season, this burden of commercial interchange, this exaggerated fashion into which our celebrations run. What a strange thing it would be if people were so busy commemorating Christ that they had no time to receive him; if the Holy Family should come into the whirl of this Christmas season, as it came that night into the inn of Bethlehem, and should find no room for themselves in the busy world of modern life.—*Francis G. Peabody*.

"They shall call his name Emmanuel—God with us." Herein is the true essence and spirit of Christmas joy. To realize this glorious truth is to touch the secret spring of gladness. He is with us amid all the unfoldings of experience to interpret to us the true purpose and meaning of life.—*Sir George Williams*.

Hark, hark, the wise Eternal Word  
Like a weak infant cries;  
In form of servant is the Lord,  
And God in cradle lies.

This wonder struck the world amazed,  
It shook the starry frame;  
Squadrons of Spirits stood and gazed,  
Then down in troops they came.

Glad Shepherds ran to view this sight;  
A quire of Angels sings;  
And eastern sages with delight  
Adore this King of kings.

Join, then, all hearts that are not stone,  
And all our voices prove,  
To celebrate this Holy One,  
The God of peace and love.

—T. Pestel.

Is there an advent in my life? Is Christ incarnate in me? Is he my Saviour? Have I knelt at the manger with a sincere adoration and with an utter consecration of life to the ideals of the Cross, and the sacrifices of the Cross, whose looming shadow could be seen from the hillside at Bethlehem. These are the challenges of Christmas to our souls.—*New York Observer*.

## PRAYER FOR CHRISTMAS

O Gift of God, by whom the reign of peace begins on earth for men, we come with grateful hearts to worship at thy feet. For gold, we bring thee loving faith; for incense, joyful prayer and praise; for myrror, humility and the confession of a contrite heart. Yet even these are from thy loving gift. Of thee have we learned faith and prayer and lowliness. We bless thee for the love that came to save; for the unquestioning obedience of thy mother's heart; the royal simplicity of thy birth; thy share in want and hunger, grief and pain; the cross that saves; the resurrection that glorifies our weak humanity. Fill our hearts with advent joy and peace. Crown our homes with loving-kindness of thy presence. Help us to share our gifts and joy with those that need. And keep us in the brightness of thy light forevermore. Amen.

CLOSET AND ALTAR: A volume for family worship and private devotion. Compiled from the weekly CLOSET AND ALTAR Column. Published by The Congregationalist, one dollar, postpaid.

## A Carol

This gospel sang the angels bright:  
 "Lord Jhesu shall be born this night;  
 Born not in house nor yet in hall,  
 Wrapped not in purple nor in pall,  
 Rooked not in silver, neither gold,"  
 This word the angels sang of old;  
 "Nor christened with white wine nor red,"  
 This word of old the angels said  
 Of him which holdeth in his hand  
 The strong sea and green land.

"This thrice and four times happy night"—  
 These tidings sang the angels bright—  
 "Forlorn, betwixen ear and horn,  
 A babe shall Jhesu Lord be born,  
 A weeping babe in all the cold,"  
 This word the angels sang of old;  
 "And wisps of hay shall be his bed,"  
 This word of old the angels said  
 Of him which keepeth in his hand  
 The strong sea and green land.

"O Babe and Lord, thou Jhesu bright"—  
 Let all and some now sing this night—  
 "Betwixt our sorrow and our sin,  
 Be thou new-born our hearts within—  
 New-born, dear Babe and little King,"  
 So letten some and all men sing,  
 "To wipe for us our tears away!"  
 This night so letten all men say  
 Of him which spake, and lo! they be—  
 The green land and strong sea.

—William Canton, in "W. V. Her Book."

## Susanne's Christmas

BY FRANCES J. DELANO

"Grandfather, seems as though there's Christmas angels all over the world," said Susanne as she climbed upon grandfather's knee and laid her head on his shoulder. "This is going to be the best Christmas of all," she continued. "Can't you feel things in the air, Grandfather—kinder different, you know, like as if angels or something real good was round close to you?"

Susanne lifted her head and gazed eagerly into grandfather's eyes. The old man drew the child closer to him, and Susanne, considering grandfather's silence to mean "yes," put her head down again with a happy sigh.

"Tomorrow night," continued Susanne, "there won't be any one in this house, will there, Grandfather?"

"No," said grandfather, "I reckon there won't. I reckon we'll all be driving off to the Christmas tree."

Here Susanne sat bolt upright again and clapped her hands. "O, Grandfather, did you ever see a Christmas tree in your whole life? I never did. And you and I'll sit on the back seat, won't we?" Susanne seldom waited for grandfather to reply to her questions, "and when we get there, Grandfather, and the Christmas tree begins, then you'll be glad, 'cause there's going to be a s'prise for you, but it's a secret"—here Susanne's eager eyes were riveted on grandfather's placid face.

"Well, child," said Susanne's aunt, "if you don't be getting to bed pretty soon I guess there won't be a secret long."

Susanne did dislike to go to bed, but grandfather put her down on the floor and gave her two extra kisses because it was Christmas Eve, and then there was nothing left for her to do but to find her way up the stairs to her own little room.

There was a brown paper package in Susanne's upper bureau drawer, and as soon as she got up stairs she took it out

and felt of it. The next morning she took the package into bed with her and a dozen times during the day she went up to the little room and taking off the wrappings gazed lovingly at the contents. It was the first Christmas present that Susanne had ever given to any one. She had earned the money all herself, picking huckleberries. The present was a jews-harp for grandfather. Long ago he had owned one and he could play beautiful tunes upon it. He had told Susanne once that if he only had one now he felt sure that he could make music, and very likely he could teach Susanne some tunes. So Susanne had thought and thought how she could get one for him. Now here it was in her bureau drawer. Only a few hours more and it would be hanging on the Christmas tree, grandfather would have his name called and he would walk up to the tree and take off the wrappings and—O! Susanne felt as if she couldn't wait until night.

But the hours really did pass by at last and Jim went out into the barn to harness up. Grandfather's coat was brushed and Susanne's hood tied and everything was ready.

Aunt Minerva, who was mother to the other children, and their great aunt were to sit on the front seat with Jim for driver. Grandfather and Susanne and the two girls were to sit on the back seat, and Tom was to sit on the floor. It seemed a great while to Susanne before the horses came up, and meanwhile grandfather had been called into the kitchen and there seemed to be a great deal of stir and bustle. Susanne stood by the window watching, her brown paper package held tightly in her hand. Presently she called, "Here comes Jim, here he comes," and then before she was quite sure what she was about she was in the pung, and the horses had started and she was on the front seat sitting in her aunt's lap.

"Why! where is grandfather? I thought I was going to sit side of grandfather," she cried, stretching round to see what had become of him. "O! grandfather isn't here," exclaimed the child. "Whoa! whoa! you've forgotten grandfather."

"There, there," said Aunt Minerva, "don't take on, child, we haven't forgotten him; the back seat broke down when Jim was trying to fasten it in and grandfather said he just 'leaves' stay home. He couldn't sit on the floor, you know, Susanne, he's too old, and he doesn't care about Christmas trees, not a mite. You can tell him all about it when you get back, and we'll carry him some of the cake. There now, don't cry."

But Susanne refused to be comforted. Grandfather had never seen a Christmas tree and, although the rest of the family did not suspect the truth, the child's unerring instinct told her that he had eagerly anticipated the occasion. Poor little Susanne! She did not cry very long, but the beautiful Christmas tree had faded away, and the great dark eyes looking out into the night saw only dear, patient old grandfather sitting in the deserted room at home.

The vestry was pretty well filled when the family reached it. A curtain was drawn across one end of the room, and Aunt Minerva, after taking off Susanne's

things, gathered up a lot of packages and disappeared behind it. The great aunt found somebody to talk with and Jim and Tom and the girls began to play games.

Before very long the people were asked to be seated, the curtain was drawn aside and there stood the most beautiful Christmas tree that could possibly be imagined. Santa Claus was present, too, and the first name to be called was Susanne Winslow. Santa Claus held the package very high and called the name a second time, "Susanne Winslow." Everybody looked around, but no Susanne could be seen anywhere. Aunt Minerva stood up and spoke her name quite sharply, but no little voice responded.

"Why," she said, "Susanne must be here, I took her things off myself not fifteen minutes ago." Then all of a sudden it flashed into Aunt Minerva's mind that Susanne might have started for home. "O! you don't suppose she's gone home, do you?" she exclaimed, in a frightened voice. "She was disappointed because we couldn't bring grandfather, and now I'm afraid she has gone home—all alone—three miles—in the dark, too—and the snow!"

The room was as still as still could be. Everybody looked at everybody else, and no one seemed to know what to do until the minister, who was a genius for helping people out of difficulties, declared he could make things all right.

"Just drop the curtain, Santa Claus," he said. "I'll take Rex, he's all harnessed, and bring Susanne back in no time."

Then the minister put on his great coat, and before any one could say a word he was speeding away over the country road. Rex was the fastest horse in town, and it wasn't very long before the minister saw in the moonlight a little figure trudging along over the snow.

"Hello, Susanne," he called, as he drove up to her. "There is a nice Christmas present on the tree for you, jump in and I'll give you a sleigh-ride back to the vestry."

But the minister's words did not have the desired effect. Susanne started to run as fast as she could. The minister soon overtook her, and this time he spoke her name quite sternly. Susanne stopped at once.

"Get into the sleigh, dear, I want to talk to you." The minister's voice was trustworthy, and Susanne stepped into the sleigh.

"Don't you want to go back to the Christmas tree?" he asked.

Susanne shook her head.

"Why not, dear?"

Susanne lifted her troubled eyes to the minister's. "I want to go home and stay with grandfather."

"But the people are all waiting for us, and your aunt wants you to come back," he urged.

Again Susanne shook her head. "Grandfather's all alone, and there's lots of folks to the Christmas tree."

"Is grandfather sick?" asked the minister.

"No, sir, but the seat broke down and there wasn't any room, and grandfather's never seen a Christmas tree and I've got a present for him." Here Susanne held up the brown paper package.

The minister looked down upon the earnest little face a moment, and then he spoke to Rex. "I guess," he said, "we'll



let the people at the vestry wait a few moments while you and I go back after grandfather."

As Rex dashed over the road Susanne's eyes became more and more radiant with joy; at last she sat straight up in the sleigh, and words came to her relief:

"Grandfather'll hear the bells," she cried, "and he won't know who 'tis, and the bells'll stop and he won't know, and I'll run right in and he won't know 'tis me, 'cause he can't see real quick, and I know where his coat is and all his things, and he's got a clean handkerchief in his pocket, and I'll say, Grandfather, Christmas has come true—and"—Here Susanne, in her excitement, slipped off the seat and stood straight up, looking eagerly forward for the first glimpse of the old, familiar house in the bend of the road.

A little later when Susanne, holding grandfather fast by the hand, walked into the vestry, the minister with the brown paper package bringing up the rear, the people could hardly restrain their enthusiasm. Some helped Susanne with her things and some helped grandfather. The best seat in the room was given to grandfather, and a place was made for Susanne to sit close beside him. The minister took pains to hang grandfather's present on the tiptop of the Christmas tree, and so it was the last one to be taken off. Everybody watched grandfather untie the string, and then, to Susanne's unbounded joy and happiness, the minister asked him to play them all a tune. The old man stood up and played such beautiful music that all the old people cried for joy and the young people smiled with delight, and the minister, looking down upon Susanne's enraptured face, felt that in one little heart, at least, the beautiful Christmas spirit had found a home.

### Consumers' League Justified

Since you have lately published a story in which Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller comments disparagingly, and by name, upon the Consumers' League, I have no doubt that you will find a place for the following true story: A wealthy woman gave a liberal sum of money to a visiting nurse, instructing her to buy fine cotton goods, to have them cut carefully into nightgowns for a children's hospital and to give them out to be made up by the poor mothers of the tenement houses in whose families she nurses. A number were given to Mrs. C., a particularly intelligent woman, with two little boys and a little girl. A few days later the nurse was called in to see the girl, who proved to have a well-developed case of measles. The white garments were in the same room; in fact, the mother had the machine so placed that she could most conveniently take care of the child. As the nurse was leaving, Mrs. C. inquired whether the nightgowns should be sent, when finished, directly to the hospital.

Of course these particular garments were carefully disinfected before they reached the hospital, but the story illustrates well the impossibility of securing hygienic conditions for tenement house work. There is no doubt that the movement against home work must entail hardship in some cases, and these must be met by private assistance, but it is equally certain that effective inspection can only be provided for factory work, and that, therefore, in an overwhelming majority of cases, not only the protection of the purchaser but the good of the worker is secured by enforcing the demand of the Consumers' League for factory conditions.

MARY WHITON CALKINS.

## Tangles

### 101. THE CHRISTMAS TREE

[Botanical]

Uncle John is a celebrated botanist. At the Christmas tree which he and Aunt Mary decorated for the family, all the gifts, as they were taken from the boughs, were bestowed by their botanical names.

At the tiptop of the tree was a (1) *Liatris*. The branches were further ornamented with wreaths of (2) *Viscum*, a pretty (3) *Iris Virginica*, some (4) *Buchnera*, a (5) *Philadelphus* and streaming (6) *Tillandsia*.

Baby Jack received a (7) *Crotalaria*, and Grandpapa had a (8) *Scutellaria*; Aunt Mary herself a nice (9) *Alochemilla*; and she gave her husband, who is a great smoker, a rare (10) *Monotropa*. Cousin Maud had a (11) *Castilleja*; and her mother, for her embroidery some (12) *Coptis*. Cousin Will, the sportsman, had a (13) *Sarracenia purpurea*, and some (14) *Nicotiana*.

The children had packages of (15) *Marrubium* and (16) *Mentha piperita*, with sticks of (17) *Glycyrrhiza* and a large specimen of (18) *Aurantiae apiece*.

There was a piece of jewelry for Aunt Kate in the form of a cute (19) *Orontium*; her daughter had a jewel-holder which looked more like a (20) *Cypripedium*. Her father had bestowed upon him a handsome (21) *Arundinaria*.

Uncle James had a game of (22) *Bromus secalinus* and a long (23) *Aristolochia siphon*. Little Jimmy had a mask, a (24) *Dracocephalum* and the twins received (25) *Sarracenia flava*, and jumping jacks which were called (26) *Muhlenbergia diffusa* and (27) *Berchemia*.

Grandmother had a caddy of (28) *Monarda didyma*; and her oldest son, the ranchman, at home on a visit, a simple (29) *Anagallis arvensis* and a (30) *Capsella*.

Willy had a (31) *Barbarea vulgaris* and his six-months-old sister, a (32) *Rhinanthus*. Mama received, for her winter bonnet, a (33) *Polygonum orientale*, and papa, who is a clergyman, a gold (34) *Ascyrum crux-Andree*.

And so they all went to their homes satisfied with Santa Claus's presents, and what they had been given from the Botanical Christmas Tree.

RUTH HALL.

(The answers are objects appropriate for the Christmas tree, Gray's Botany being authority for the botanical names. For the neatest and best list of answers forwarded within ten days a fine prize book will be awarded. Our botanists will have an interesting holiday hunt, and those who are not botanists may find the exercise a novel and pleasing one.)

### 102. RIDDLE

(If the author, an Illinois lady, is not the cleverest living riddle-maker, she certainly has few equals, and she pronounces this her best riddle.)

Down trodden, cursed, I cling to those who spurn;  
Earthly, yet formed by influence from the skies:  
Made from the dust, to dust I shall return,

And mount, and soar, though clay in mortal eyes.

M. C. S.

### ANSWERS

96. Ink.

97. 408: 180 on foot going, 150 returning; 42 in carriage going, 36 returning.

98. Ser-vice, de-vice, no-vice, ad-vice.

99. 1. Nevers, Severn. 2. Arica, Acari. 3. Alpine, Epinal. 4. Napa, Pana. 5. Troyes, Storey.

100. Penetrate (pen-net-trait).

Abbie A. Tidd, Westboro, Mass., is credited with solutions of 92, 94; E. B. D., Springfield Mass., 93; Mrs. W. H. Merriam, Washington, D. C., 93; Rev. J. B. Chase, Hull, Io., 95; Francis Black, Hampton, Ill., 95; Charles Jacobus, Springfield, Mass., 95; Nillor, Middletown Springs, Vt., 92; L. E. G. Lynn, Mass., 92, 95; J. H. S., Auburndale, Mass., 92, 93, 94, 95; H. W. W., Boston, Mass., 95; Chester W. Farwell, Hyde Park, Mass., 92, 93, 94, 95; Willard C. Walter, Nueva Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, Mex., 95. J. F. E., in his 97, intended to state that one gentleman rode across in six minutes, not in

five, and to ask how many of each class were passing each way.

The annuity problem (95) is "not so simple," says a civil engineer; and so it must be, for the answers given include \$25.00 and \$31.00. Rev. J. B. Chase submits this process, giving the result as published (\$31.55):  $1.1 = \text{proportion of principal paid first year; } (1.1)^2, \text{ or } 1.21 = \text{do. second year; } (1.1)^3, \text{ or } 1.331 = \text{do. third year; } (1.1)^4, \text{ or } 1.4641 = \text{do. fourth year; the sum for the four years being } 5.1051. \text{ To obtain the yearly payment this proportion is multiplied by the principal, the product divided by the sum for four years, and the interest for the year is added to the quotient. The method, the rate being added to unity, holds good for any number of equal annual payments at any percentage. For any problem with four years as the time, but any rate and any principal, Charles Jacobs offers this formula: } x[4 + 6r + 4r^2 + r^3] = p + 4pr + 6pr^2 + 4pr^3 + pr^4, \text{ in which } r = \text{rate and } p = \text{principal. Substituting will give the value of } x, \text{ the payment required.}$

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OFTEN LACK RICHNESS  
AND A DELICACY OF FLAVOR.  
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made and will not scratch.

## The Conversation Corner

**M**Y DEAR CORNERERS: A few days ago I received a beautiful picture of five Connecticut Cornerers in one family, all in a row, their heads making steps from the little boy of two up to the tall boy of eleven. Of course these were for the Corner album, for it would be impossible to print on this page all the children's pictures which are kindly sent me. But instead of those well-fed, well-trained, happy children, I show you now a picture of five others, poor, orphan and unprivileged, who live on the frozen coast of Labrador. There is a reason for printing these, as you will see by reading Dr. Grenfell's letter below. Picture and letter have come just in time for this paper—the third time that we have had news from our mission in the north country for our Christmas number, besides three Thanksgiving Corners, the first in 1895 telling us of the wonderful rescue of Pomiuk. But I must first read you a letter from Gabriel-Pomiuk's successor in the "Memorial Cot."

Dear Mr. Martin: The Julia Sheridan started this morning [Sept. 18] for Tilt Cove to bring Dr. Grenfell here. We expected him by the Virginia Lake, but he did not come. I will be glad to see him. I have my flag ready to welcome him. Dr. Aspland and Sister are back with us again this summer. I was glad to see them. Doctor was very busy painting the hospital since he came. It looks new now. Billy is here yet, but Tilly went in the Julia Sheridan to Red Bay to live. I have a little cart to wheel about on. A man wheels me to church and takes me up by the organ. This ward is full of patients. We had a fire in the ward yesterday. Good By, from your little friend,

TOMMY.

Battle Harbor Hospital.

With this came a letter from "Sister":

My Dear Mr. Martin: Tommy is getting quite anxious to hear from you, and is always so disappointed when no letter arrives. The little lad is getting on famously. He is out nearly all day on his little cart and looks so strong and well. He is wonderfully useful with his hands. We are daily expecting Dr. Grenfell and, after a three years' absence, he will meet a very hearty welcome from all.

ADA ASPLAND.

Battle Harbor, Lab.

Poor Tommy! but his letter had been a long time on the way, with a package which included, among other nice things, a beautiful pictorial scrap-book from Corner children—how he will enjoy it all this long winter. For I learn from Dr. Grenfell that it was received at last, so that Tommy will not have to wait till next summer for his letter! You must remember that Dr. Grenfell left his large Deep Sea Mission work in England and the North Sea to spend the winter in Labrador. After arrival there he decided to establish a new hospital on the Newfoundland shore opposite to Labrador. You will find St. Anthony on your map at N. E. extremity of Newfoundland, a little below Cape Bauld or "Karpooon."

Dear Brother Martin: Here I am, fixed on the south side of the Straits of Belle Isle for the winter. . . . There is no other "pill-man" between Labrador and Notre Dame Bay, and

so I shall have much to do. I have been asked over and over again to extend our work over this side in winter, as the poor folks are more numerous, very poor and almost as much cut off. The people here will probably run up a small hospital here this winter. This station will complete our work as a winter station for the Indian Harbor [Labrador] doctor, that hospital being closed in winter.

I was quite surprised to find Tommy so well. He is really taking, without knowing it, the most modern cure for consumptive patients, though the tubercles are only in his spine. He has a nice little carriage which he lies on,

(good food, too, not merely "boiled flour"), and also clothes. So I send you a picture of the five. I took the eldest to Battle Hospital as maid. The other four are up at auction! They must leave the coast or suffer slow starvation. I have sent photographs to England and Montreal, and now to America, so that the three countries may now bid for them. I say again I wish I could keep them all. I also brought up to the hospital another child about fifteen. She had been left by her mother's dying, and gradually starved, until I found her with a tubercular knee. . . .

St. Anthony, Newfoundland.

W. T. G.

I find that I have also another letter about our boy Tommy, previously written by the wife of the other medical missionary. I will read you one or two extracts:

. . . I only wish that you and some of your Cornerers could see him and enjoy some chats and games with him, for I am sure you would all love him even more than you do now. He is getting on very nicely with his reading, and often reads to me out of the "Gospel Story" sent to him from America. He never tires of reading or hearing about the Saviour. His great ambition is to know the whole Bible, which he likes to have read to him better than any other book. . . . I have him in my class on Sundays, and he is much my most intelligent and earnest pupil. . . . He is very happy because he can go now to "rattles" in a box nailed on to a komatik, and last Sunday actually went to church. The little waifs, Tilly and Billy, are growing big and bonnie, growing up to love and obey the children's King and Saviour.

ELLIE M. WILLWAY.

Battle Harbor.

Is not all this good news from the boy whom we have adopted in Gabriel-Pomiuk's Cot? We must surely keep him there another year. What we can do for the jolly Billy (friend of Tilly), or for the unnamed and unfortunate quartet whose sad faces are before you I do not know. Their Heavenly Father may put it into some hearts, somewhere in America or Canada or England, to take them "In His Name."

I have received from the Sunday school at Northfield \$100, for its "Northfield Cot," and towards the maintenance of the medical steamer "on the Labrador." This is interesting, because, by hearing Mr. Moody in London many years ago, Dr. Grenfell was influenced to devote his life to missionary work.

I inclose — for our Pomiuk Corner Cot. I am glad to share my pleasure with poor little Tommy, who is so much more of an invalid than I have ever been. How sorry we come to be for others when we know ourselves the hurt and hindrances; won't it be delightful when the burdens are all lifted if we are privileged to know each other in the Father's house?

SHUT-IN.

A Merry Christmas now to you, Cornerers, Old Folks and all. Of course it will be all the merrier, in the best sense, if we remember how the Lord of Christmas loves "the poor of this world," and then remember to "follow in his steps."

P.S. A lady just tells me of a New York boy who repeats Phillips Brooks's hymn, "O little Tommy Bethlehem"! Was he thinking of our Tommy?

Mr. Martin



covered with a rug and tied on like a bundle of rags, and wheels himself about, turning the wheels with his arms, which are getting Herculean. And he does this at all times of the year and in all weather. It would do your heart good to see the little chap.

You have heard of "Billy and Tilly" [see Corner of Sept. 28]. Well, Tilly has been adopted and gone from the hospital, and now I am holding Billy for a bid. He is affectionate, healthy, intelligent, and has no parents and is full of latent capacities. Do you know of any one who wishes to adopt or rear such a jolly lad, and then let him launch out? He could, of course, help about the house while at school. He is a dear little lad. Indeed, I love them all and wish I could adopt the lot.

I had to care for a sad case at Rigolet in Eskimo Bay. Five little children, the eldest thirteen, were suddenly left orphans by death of both father and mother. The children are left destitute. Mr. Beattie, the young Scotchman who is wintering with me, and I have given them food for the winter



## For Endeavorers

PRAYER MEETING

BY REV. H. A. BRIDGMAN

Topic, Dec. 31-Jan. 6. The Heavenly Record. Luke 10: 20; Rev. 3: 1-5.

In the public or family prayers of older times we used to hear oftener than today the phrase, "May their names be written in the Lamb's book of life." To our childish imagination it carried solemn suggestions. We pictured a big book with countless leaves, in charge of an angel who was continually busy entering or erasing names, and like Abou Ben Adhem our great concern was to have our names enrolled therein. Perhaps we have now outgrown that childish conception but we ought not to cast aside the meaning that was at the heart of it.

The truth for us today is that heaven takes note of the things in the life of a man that relate to and bear upon his destiny. If we want to know how a boy stands in school the teacher's record will tell us. If we are curious as to his business rating there is Bradstreet and the trade papers and the documents that record the world's buying and selling, its saving and spending. If a woman's social position is to be determined certain journals make a specialty of setting it forth. And if a man is living the Christlike life account is sure to be taken of it in a form which will forever preserve it for the eye of God and perhaps in time for the eye of man also.

For the heavenly record concerns itself with that in a man which is heavenly in the making. God's judgments are not man's judgments, and as at the end of another year we cast our eyes back it may be that God takes note of things in our pathway which to us seem apparently trivial. His interest in the record is not unlike that of a Christian mother who keeps informed about the progress of her boy away at school. He writes that he is on the football team, that he is president of his class, that he has taken a prize for declamation, that he is among the first six scholars of his class. Such tidings rejoice her heart, but if she is keeping a private book wherein she has recorded the notable things in his life since the unspeakable moment when he was first placed in her arms, what will give her the most satisfaction to write down? Surely what he told her about his deciding to be a Christian, about his effort to promote a higher standard of honor in the classroom and on the playground.

So God's eye, as it scans our record for the last year, will rest with loving approbation on things which mark us as disciples of his Son—that day when we met and conquered a great temptation, those times when we were unselfish and loving when it would have been far more natural and easy to be the opposite, the hand which we stretched out one day to a weaker brother, the good cheer which radiated from us when the clouds were settling upon us and those about us. It is such acts and emotions and purposes as these of which the heavenly angel takes note, and however satisfactory from the human point of view be the record of 1899, no matter how neat the copy-book looks to us, we are to be pitted if there is only a meager showing against our names on the divine ledger.

But this meeting furnishes us the forward as well as the backward look. The pages for 1900 are clean and inviting. Shall we not so live the coming year that we shall not be ashamed at its close to look at what has been recorded? Listen to Dr. van Dyke and take his words as a suggestion for the new year:

Four things a man must learn to do  
If he would make his record true:  
To think without confusion clearly,  
To love his fellowmen sincerely,  
To act from honest motives purely,  
To trust in God and heaven securely.

Another Worcester Mortgage  
"Burned"

A little more than a year ago two of our prominent churches in Worcester, Mass., accomplished the wiping out of burdensome debts of over \$60,000 each. Now again comes the word of success from the Old South Church, which is rejoicing in the full assurance of liberty from financial bonds. The pastor, Dr. A. Z. Conrad, announced two months ago at the tenth anniversary of the dedication of the edifice that he should engage immediately in a personal house-to-house canvass with the expectation that the entire indebtedness of the church, amounting to \$28,000, would be pledged in eight weeks, not before the close of which time would he make any announcements as to the result. Without the blare of trumpets and with no public notices the work has proceeded. Each Sunday's calendar has indicated where calls were to be made and a calendar and pledge card were mailed each Monday morning to every family which was to be called on that week. At these pastoral calls the pastor never mentioned the debt unless the parishioner introduced the subject. What was given was volunteered without pressure in any way. In eight weeks above one thousand calls were made, and in the meantime Dr. Conrad was appearing as usual every Sunday morning and evening before congregations averaging about 1,200 persons.

Sunday, Dec. 3, came. Every one was on the *qui vive* for the announcement. After a sermon on the transmuting power of the Holy Spirit the result of the canvass was given in these words: "Brethren, eight weeks ago I proposed that we proceed at once to free this church of debt. The amount asked was \$28,000. Somewhat above \$22,000 has been pledged with many conditional promises to be finally settled today. While excessively severe in its exactions on physical strength, the canvass has been a revelation of love and loyalty. The pledges are conditional on the subscription of the full amount. I propose, therefore, that during the next twenty minutes we secure subscriptions to the amount of \$6,000." The pastor directed the distribution of pledge cards and pencils while the choir sang. Within less than twenty minutes the work was done, but the result could not be announced until evening.

The final announcement showed that \$6,200 were pledged at the morning service and that other subscriptions had been received, making a total of over \$30,000. This statement followed a most serious sermon on redemptive love and was received in the same quiet way in which the work has been done. The total pledges now amount to nearly \$31,000. The surplus will be used to equip the church with electric lights.

There were but four pledges of more than \$1,000, and six others of \$500. Nearly all the rest comes in amounts of less than \$100. There were about 600 pledges. The indebtedness nine years ago when Dr. Conrad assumed the pastorate was above \$40,000. The membership when the rolls were revised was about 350 resident members. Now the roll is more than 1,000. Next February the pastor leaves for a trip to Egypt and Palestine. E. W. P.

The enormous influence of the advent of this changed conception of nature and life it is impossible to tell. Already it has completely altered our attitude towards science. A man would as soon think of denouncing his mother as of hurling his anathemas against the students and interpreters of nature. As we find in the Bible that Bezaleel and Cyrus were servants of God, so we see in the pages of John Fiske that Darwin and his collaborators were workers together for the demonstration of the eternal reality of religion, the solidarity of nature and life, and the perfect accord of the teachings of the creation with those of Christ.—John Clifford, D.D.

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## LITERATURE

## BOOK REVIEWS

REAR ADMIRAL CHARLES H. DAVIS

A biography of this distinguished officer of our navy has been written by his son, Capt. Charles A. Davis, U. S. N. Admiral Davis was a prominent figure in the old navy before the Rebellion, and more prominent during that struggle, and did useful service until his death in 1877. It is well that the history of his career has been given to the public in this volume. Its principal value is in the contrast which it presents between the old navy and the new. But it also is a graphic and attractive narrative of a noble man and a useful life. Whether the reader who is familiar with the modern navy would assent to everything which Captain Davis has written is open to question. There is a certain tone in the book at times which is to be regretted. Whether the writer be dissatisfied in some way or not, we cannot venture to determine, but his criticisms on the modern navy seem sometimes out of place and difficult to be justified.

We may be mistaken, but it seems to us much too improbable a statement to say that "The naval academy was founded in 1845, and not one of the officers who reached distinction in the Civil War ever saw its walls, or received any other training than that which his own zeal and diligence supplied." This may be true of the older naval officers, but certainly many of the graduates of the academy during the sixteen years of its career before the Civil War must have attained more or less distinction in the service during that struggle. Furthermore, in view of the fact that one of our monitors not only crossed the Atlantic and visited many European ports after the war, but, unless we greatly err, went completely round the world, it is extravagant in enumerating the defects of the monitor type to speak of its "total inability to cruise and keep the seas."

The intimations which appear as to General Sherman's incapacity are somewhat ludicrous in view of his history and would better have been omitted. And the general disposition of the author to criticize the spirit and method of our modern navy is unpleasant. There may be more or less ground for what he says, although we regard the severity of his comments as excessive, but it is not in good taste for him to characterize his own service before the public in the manner which he has allowed himself to use in this volume. As a biography the volume does not belong in the first rank, yet possesses merit and interest, and is a useful contribution to the literature of the Rebellion. A portrait, which appears to be a fine one, of Admiral Davis serves as its frontispiece. [Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$3.00.]

HISTORY OF THE PEOPLE OF THE NETHERLANDS

The second part of this valuable history, by Prof. P. J. Blok, covers the period from the beginning of the fifteenth century to 1559. It has been translated by Ruth Putnam. The gradual centralization of power and the Burgundian period are the special subjects discussed. A characteristic of the work is that historic events receive much less full treatment than social and economic conditions. The reasons to which was due the rapid rise of the Burgundian power in the Netherlands are detailed somewhat elaborately because of their important relations to the history of the Netherlands people. The organization of the Burgundian monarchy also is treated at length, with a view of preparing the way suitably for the consideration of the career of the republic which succeeded the monarchy.

The writer has dealt with the difficulties growing out of the many likenesses and differences in the political and social conditions of the Netherlands provinces during the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries by outlining the political history of the different states separately so far as possible, at the same time

keeping in view their general relations and discussing social conditions wherever they come into prominence. Thus this is pre-eminently a history of the people of the Netherlands. The history of the Dutch in the past has often been written because of its inherent interest and also because of the large significance which it has in connection with the history of the other European nations. Yet the author is right in believing that there is room for such a study as this. It supplements the other histories and does a work which is as important as theirs, and which has not been done as well hitherto, so far as we can recall.

The strictly historical chapters are carefully studied and written, and those which relate to social conditions are especially enlightening. Ecclesiastical matters have a chapter to themselves. There is one on commerce and industries, another on city and country and their relations and differences, and one on art, letters and science. The work is popular in style, without lacking the dignity which should characterize such a treatise, and, if not quite as entertaining as some others, is sufficiently interesting. It is well designed and well executed. [G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50]

## RELIGIOUS

Dr. H. W. Mabie's *The Life of the Spirit* [Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.25] will prove a true help to thoughtful minds inclined to meditate on spiritual things and aspiring to become nobler and purer. Its pervasive spirituality is the more potent because it keeps a firm hold on the things of this world. It is written for the men and women of real life by one who lives among them a life equally real and understands their needs and aspirations. It is profound without being abstruse, and the simplicity and earnestness of its style are the more impressive by reason of its literary grace, which carries home the author's thoughts and fixes them firmly in the mind. It touches many sides of human nature and always sympathetically and skillfully. It will be appreciated as a Christmas gift by the many to whom such a book especially appeals.

It is the theology of an optimist which is embodied by Rev. C. F. Dole in his excellent little book, *The Theology of Civilization* [T. Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.00]. Stimulated by the many questions which the mysteries of life suggest to thoughtful minds, the author has attempted, and with good success, to answer them in a course of reasoning and suggestion based upon the conviction that they come from no one class of people, and that civilization must be religious and must have a theology. If he writes from the point of view of the Unitarian thinkers rather than our own, he nevertheless pursues a course along which, for the most part, we can follow him willingly. His book is an effort to sketch the fundamental ideas which underlie a civilized and civilizing type of religion. It is not technical but simple and popular in its doctrinal teachings and in its manner of speech, and it unquestionably will meet a very real and extensive need.

*The Five Windows of the Soul, or Thoughts on Perceiving* [E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00], by E. H. Aitken, is religious rather than Christian. That is to say, it is in sympathy with Christianity but does not directly set forth to teach it. It is rather a philosophical book and discusses perception by the different senses. It discourses intelligently and pleasantly about the different relations of the body and the mind, and leads up to a chapter on the minor senses which emphasizes the universality of the sense of right and wrong, and points the reader to the fact of the general consciousness that blessedness only is to be secured by harmony with righteousness. The author suggests the duty of personal consecration. Thus, although it is not his purpose to teach it more definitely, he has done a useful service in this thoughtful book and many keen and telling suggestions will be found in its pages. *The Temple Treasury* [E. P. Dutton & Co.

\$2.00] contains two little pocket volumes in which is a Biblical diary, that is, a selection of Scripture passages from the Old and the New Testaments for each day of the year. Marginal references to kindred passages are furnished, and the two volumes are neatly and tastefully printed and bound. Busy people may find them helpful to the habit of personal devotion.

## STORIES

Messrs. Little, Brown & Co. have issued in very tasteful form the sixth volume of the striking series of historical novels by B. Pérez Galdós, *Saragossa* [\$1.50]. It describes the siege of that city in the early part of this century, by the French, and the author has drawn a remarkably vivid and even brilliant picture of the terrible struggle, the bravery of the citizens, their vigorous and repeated repulses of their besiegers, the dire straits into which they fell and, especially, the slow, yet inevitable, advance of the enemy over the walls and from house to house through the city until it lay at their mercy. More or less romance is blended with the narrative, and some of the more striking qualities of the Spanish character, as illustrated in family and social life, are sketched with masterly skill. — *The Favor of Princes* [\$1.50], by M. L. Luther, comes from the Macmillan Co. The Paris of Madame de Pompadour is the scene, and the actors include her, together with the king and others of great prominence, as well as an humble hero and heroine. The story is one of adventure, love and peril, and is romantic and dramatic in a high degree.

*Postle Farm* [Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.25], by George Ford, is a singularly fresh and striking character sketch thrown out into bold relief against the background of a story. The heroine appears as the child of an English peasant, although really of noble ancestry, and grows to maturity in unpropitious circumstances, but at last comes to her own and deserves it. The story of her strenuous struggle for education and self-development and of her love and self-control is finely told, and the reader finds himself unexpectedly engrossed. — It is a Japanese tale which Mr. J. L. Long has christened *The Fox Woman* [J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.25], and it is Japanese characteristically in its conception and atmosphere, as well as in its scene. It represents the personification, unconsciously, but really and terribly, by an English woman in Japan of the legendary character, the Fox Woman, a ghoulish being who works ruin on every side. The idyllic beauty of the home, set up in the early part of the book, only to be ruined by the influence of the Fox Woman, and never to be entirely restored in the pathetic days when her weird influence has ceased, is painted with rare skill. But the book is much more artistic than it is pleasant.

## JUVENILE

It is a tale of Roger's Rangers, which engaged in the French War, and the English army from the New England colonies in 1758-59 which M. J. Canavan has written and entitled *Ben Comes* [Macmillan Co. \$1.50]. It is a sprightly and stirring story of wood life, military experiences and also a successful picture of the life of the period in the vicinity of Boston. The boys will enjoy it. — Mr. Hamlin Garland's *Boy Life on the Prairie* [Macmillan Co. \$1.50] illustrates his well-known familiarity with the West and its life and his equally well-known power of clear and faithful description. Out of his ample experience and observation he has drawn material for a charming and really engrossing story of boy life which will appeal to every youngster irresistibly. As his custom seems to be, he has interpolated various short poetical productions on subjects akin to the spirit of his book between his chapters.

*Dorothy and Her Friends* [Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25] is by Ellen Olney Kirk. It tells of pleasant young people and their doings and pictures agreeably places and interesting occurrences. It is full of animation



and action, and is so naturally and gracefully told that one hardly realizes at first how much of a story it is in solid merit. It will be greatly liked.—*Legend Led* [Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.00], by Amy Le Feuvre, is for the younger children. It makes skillful use of the legend of the Holy Grail as an influence in the lives of certain children for a time, and their experiences are as comical as they are pathetic. It is a touching and charming little book.

## HOLIDAY BOOKS

There is fascination in the very name troubadour, and he must be a rare reader who has not come at times somewhat under the influence of the troubadour and his song as he has read of the picturesque and fascinating, even if often turbulent and uncomfortable, life of the middle ages. Mr. Justin H. Smith has made a critical, yet sympathetic, study of the troubadour as a factor in society, and its results are embodied in two handsome volumes, entitled *The Troubadours at Home* [G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$6.00]. The troubadour was pre-eminently French, and the author has gone over the ground with painstaking attention and his book describes both localities and the singers identified with them respectively. It is historic description, characterization and criticism all in one which he offers, picturing the homes and the lives and the utterances of the individual troubadours whom he considers. Therefore the book is full of romance, legend and poetry all associated with home life and special scenes. The two volumes are rich in information, as well as fascinating, because of their romance and the more attractive by reason of abundant and superior illustration. He who would master the history of the period must not overlook the troubadours, for they exerted a real and potent influence upon the civilization and culture of their times, and he who would know who and what the troubadours were can nowhere else gain so easily and so satisfactorily the information as in these volumes. They are exceedingly beautiful, and form a conspicuous feature in the list of the distinctively holiday productions of the season.

Another very handsome two volume holiday work, by B. E. and Charles M. Martin, is *The Stones of Paris in History and Letters* [Charles Scribner's Sons. \$4.00]. They have not attempted to make a guide-book or a catalogue, but have prosecuted with diligence intelligent studies of buildings and scenes in Paris which in one or another way are connected with its abounding literary and historical memories. The fascination of such a work may be imagined, but will be found even more complete and delightful as one reads. We will not take space to detail either people or places, but content ourselves with commending the rich and remunerative volumes as embodying more of what cultivated people wish to learn about Paris and less of that in which they are not interested than any other work of which we are aware. It should be added that the two authors have performed their task with a sympathetic appreciation and a grace and skill of workmanship which add greatly to the inherent attractiveness of their theme.

Mrs. Champney has given free rein to fancy in her new book, *Romance of the French Chateaux* [G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.50], but without casting loose from a foundation of actual fact. She tells of many famous French chateaux and castles, weaving the legends attached to them into a narrative of personal experience and observation, and furnishing numerous illustrations from reality. The days of knighthood, with their peculiar charm, come back as one reads, and her blending of history, legend and poetry, ancient and modern, is masterly. How the spirit of her fascinating theme could be communicated better we do not see.

Mr. F. W. Kelsey's fine translation of Prof. August Mau's beautiful and learned work, *Pompeii, Its Life and Art* [Macmillan Co.

\$6.00], is late in appearing, but will prove a leading holiday favorite among scholars. The author has given twenty-five years to his subject and his earlier contributions to its literature are numerous and well known. This is an entirely new work, describing Pompeii as it was and as it is, with a fullness of detail and an accuracy of particularization which place the volume in the foremost archaeological rank. It is entertaining, however, as well as learned. Its pages throw much light upon many passages in Greek or Roman literature as well as reveal much of the actual, everyday life of the Pompeians. And in all scientific and artistic particulars Professor Mau supplies all which such a work should offer. Of course it is illustrated lavishly, and in type, binding and all respects it is a notable work.

Prof. J. P. Mahaffey's work, *Rambles and Studies in Greece* [H. T. Coates & Co. \$3.00], a standard in the ample learning, the discriminating comment, the picturesque description and the unflinching interest of its pages, is out in a new edition. It is beautifully gotten up, and should be read by every one intending to visit Greece, or interested in Greece as it is and as it was. To those who already are more or less familiar with the country it will be exceptionally delightful.—Mr. Robert Barr, in *The Unchanging East* [L. C. Page & Co. \$3.00], describes his travels in the Mediterranean region. He kept his eyes open and his note-book within reach, and his sprightly and amusing narrative is one of the most readable which we have seen. The two volumes which embody it are tastefully published and handsomely illustrated.

Art lovers will appreciate *Great Pictures as Seen and Described by Famous Writers* [Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.00], by Esther Singleton. Nearly fifty paintings are reproduced, including, for example, Raphael's *The Transfiguration*, Van Dyck's *Children of Charles I.* and Turner's *The Temeraire*. Some critic's estimate is published with each, e. g., we have Theophile Gautier's of Leonardo da Vinci's *The Madonna of the Rocks*, Ruskin's on Giotto's *St. Francis Before the Soldan* and Walter Pater's on Botticelli's *The Birth of Venus*. The volume thus is interesting and valuable in a twofold way. On the whole the illustrations are well reproduced.

Mr. J. H. Ingram has edited and the Macmillans have published a new and handsome four volume edition of the *Works of Edgar Allan Poe* [\$4.00]. It is brought out in a neat and handsome form, is the first complete collection ever offered the public, is accurate so far as the most careful pains can secure accuracy, contains a memoir of Poe, including considerable new material, and offers as the frontispiece of the first volume a fine engraved portrait of the famous author.—Thomas Moore's famous poem, *Lalla Rookh* [\$2.50], also is issued by Dana, Estes & Co., in a beautiful holiday edition, with many pictures delicately and gracefully designed and beautifully appropriate accompaniments to the text of the poem.

Prof. E. K. Rawson, U. S. N., is entitled to hearty gratitude for his sumptuous work, in two handsome volumes, *Twenty Naval Battles* [T. Y. Crowell & Co. \$4.00]. Selecting twenty of the chief naval conflicts in human history, beginning with Salamis, he comes down to Santiago, and describes each battle with the care and accuracy of the critical expert and with the vivid interest of the enthusiast who has himself been a naval officer for many years. Among the battles considered are Actium, Lepanto, that of the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis, the Nile, Trafalgar, the Constitution and the Guerriere, Lake Erie, the Monitor and the Merrimac, the Kearsarge and the Alabama, and Manila Bay and Santiago. Numerous pictures, portraits, letters, plans, lists and tables of various sorts increase the practical helpfulness of the two volumes, and the work will be accepted at once as a standard in its way.

It is a comical piece of work which Mr.

W. S. Howard has done in *Old Father Gander* [L. C. Page & Co. \$2.00], in which verses suggested by and much in the vein of Mother Goose's Melodies and pictures illustrative of the verses unite to form a droll book. Some of the pictures are in black and white and many are in brilliant color. Absurdity is the most conspicuous characteristic of the production, but that is what is to be expected in such a book.—The pictures in *Bob, the Story of Our Mockingbird* [Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50], by Sidney Lanier, are enough to fix attention upon the book, and the contents, which include a short and delightful sketch of a pet mockingbird, together with two poems inspired by the bird, make up a most unusual and fascinating little volume. The large, clear type in which it is printed and the daintiness and elegance of the whole production, which is as striking as it is charming, will render it a great favorite.

Another book of funny couplets and pictures is Ralph Bergengren's *In Case of Need*, [Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.25]. Absurd verses are accompanied by equally absurd pictures in black and white. The artist-author has considerable skill as a caricaturist, and probably his book will amuse many people considerably.—*An Alphabet of Celebrities* [Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.50] is by Oliver Herford. The rhymes follow the alphabet and are entertaining, and the pictures, in black and white with colored lettering and page borders, are remarkably good likenesses, when they are to be portraits, and the situations and actions are comical indeed.—*The Sculptor Caught Napping* [E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.00] is much the best of the three books. Designs by Jane E. Cook are supplied in silhouette, some black on a white background, others white upon black, illustrating different Mother Goose Melodies. The exquisite grace of these designs it would be hard to overstate. Yet they also are full of force and spirit and are very droll.

The Christmas issues of the leading illustrated journals are out. *Figaro Illustré* is almost Oriental in the lavishness and brilliancy of its illustrations, and its stories are entertaining. The *London Illustrated News* is diversified and beautiful, and its contrasts of 1799 with 1899 are capital. *The Graphic* also is bright with color and gives considerable space to series of comic pictures. *The Sketch* makes a specialty of portraits of young and pretty actresses. In *Black and White* are some spirited stories with appropriate pictures, and *The Gentlewoman* offers similar attractions with special reference to home and family reading; while *Pears' Annual* contains a lively illustrated novelette, *I Crown Thee King*, by Max Pemberton. All these are issued in this country by the International News Co.—*The Youth's Companion Calendar* for 1900 also deserves mention for its attractiveness. It has a centerpiece with two fly-leaves, all tastefully decorated in colors.

## BIOGRAPHICAL

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's *Reminiscences* [Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.50] have been coming out in *The Atlantic*. They are now brought together in a volume. Mrs. Howe has been identified with much of the most characteristic and interesting life of the century as well as with many of the most notable leaders of thought, or otherwise conspicuous people. Herself a woman of brilliant intellect and wide culture and of positive conviction and generous spirit, she has filled no small part in the history of her time. The reminiscences of any such woman are invaluable, not only for their inherent interest, but for the light which they throw upon the men and the events with which she has had to do. Fortunately, also, Mrs. Howe possesses a specially agreeable narrative style, and this volume is not only readable but engrossing throughout. It is even fascinating. It exhibits the author unconsciously, but really with as much clearness as any of the friends whose character sketches she draws so spirit-

edly. And the large-mindedness and geniality, the loftiness of purpose and the sympathy and goodness which are her characteristics make very strong impressions. All in all the work is one of the most delightful and rewarding records of the sort which the century has furnished. It ought to be read in connection with Colonel Higginson's recent volume, *Contemporaries*, for they have to do with much the same period, scenes and people.

Mr. F. J. Crowest's *Beethoven* [E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25], one of the Master Musicians series, is a musical study and critique rather than a biography, although the biographical element is carefully included, and at considerable length. The author undertakes to provide in more convenient form than most of the works upon his subject a concise but sufficient account of Beethoven's character and career, together with a characterization of his musical composition. It is the work of a careful and well-trained mind, and is well done.—Mr. H. C. Lahee, author of *Famous Singers*, has followed the same plan in this volume, *Famous Violinists* [L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50], in which he offers a bird's-eye view of the history of violin playing with special reference to the personalities of the masters, Ole Bull, Corelli, Paganini, Joachim, Ysaie, Maud Powell, Kneisel and others. His sketches are biographical and practical, but sympathetic and decidedly readable. It is a pleasant volume to have at hand.

#### POETICAL

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton has gathered her latest writings into a new book, *At the Wind's Will* [Little, Brown & Co. \$1.25]. A considerable number of them are decidedly sentimental, but they all reveal the poet's heart and the poet's power. Mrs. Moulton is especially successful in her sonnets, some of which condense into the few lines of that form of verse a philosophy and an experience of life which do not often find natural and fit expression except in volumes of a high class.

A new volume in the Athenaeum Press series is a *Book of Seventeenth Century Lyrics* [Ginn & Co. \$1.20], by F. E. Schelling. The years between 1625 and 1700 are those included, and the compiler has made a judicious and successful selection and has furnished copious notes.—*Bandanna Ballads* [Doubleday & McClure Co. \$1.00], by Miss Howard Weedon, contains a number of short poems and songs supposed to be of Negro authorship, each being accompanied by a typical and well-executed illustration. Various phases of Negro character and experience are thus portrayed and the book has a pleasant introduction by Joel Chandler Harris.

#### EDUCATIONAL

Rev. W. W. Fowler has furnished as an introduction to a History of the Religion of the Romans a work on *The Roman Festivals of the Period of the Republic* [Macmillan Co. \$1.25]. The volume belongs to Macmillan's Handbooks of Archaeology and Antiquities and deals with the successive festivals historically and critically, and the author points out that the Romans were much more interested in the worship of their deities than in the characters of the deities themselves. The Roman religion consisted chiefly of ceremonial and sacrifice, and the various festivals were connected with the observances of these events. The impression which one receives from the book is that the Roman religion was not without a distinct ethical and civilizing element, but hardly was a conception of the unseen which possessed elevating and spiritual power. The work is for scholars primarily and is an able piece of investigation and description.

Dr. Mary Mills Patrick, president of the American Girls' College in Constantinople, has earned for herself a high reputation as a student of philosophy. The University of Berne, Switzerland, conferred on her the degree of Doctor of Philosophy two years ago, and the thesis which was accepted for

that degree appears in a volume entitled *Sexus Epicurus and Greek Scepticism* [George Bell & Sons, London. \$1.25] and is accompanied by a translation from the Greek of a portion of the Pyrrhonic Sketches of that author. This scholarly work is a witness to the high standard of education maintained by missionaries in institutions of learning established by the American Board.

A *Child's History of Spain* [L. C. Page & Co. 75 cents] is by Leonard Williams. It is simple, clear and readable, but not conspicuously interesting. It is useful for purposes of reference and has been brought down to date.—*Browning's Shorter Poems* and *Cooper's Last of the Mohicans* [Each 25 cents] are out in the familiar tasteful type and binding of the Macmillan Pocket English Classics, which always are fine specimens of the printer's art.—*The Theaetetus of Plato* [Macmillan Co. \$1.40] has been translated and supplied with an introduction by Prof. S. W. Dyde. The introduction is elaborate and prepares the way skillfully for the appreciation of the dialogue.

*Illustrations of Logic* [Ginn & Co. 45 cents], by P. T. La Fleur, contains short extracts from various authors and will do good service in connection with the study of logic.—*French Prose of the Seventeenth Century* [D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.00], edited by Prof. F. M. Warren, a new volume of the Modern Language series, is as commendable in every way as those to which it is now added.—So, also, is a practical treatise on *French Modal Auxiliaries* [50 cents], by Dr. Alfred Hennequin. It is one of the same series and will aid the student in his study and understanding of idioms.—*Kindergarten in a Nutshell* [Doubleday & McClure Co. 50 cent.] is by Nora A. Smith, belongs to the Ladies' Home Journal Practical Library and explains the mission and the value of the kindergarten briefly and well.

Numbers four and five of the Cambridge Literature series are Lowell's *The Vision of Sir Launfal and Other Poems*, edited by Ellen A. Vinton, and Longfellow's *Evangeline*, edited by Prof. Agnes Lathe [B. H. Sanborn & Co. Each 30 cents.]—Messrs. Ginn & Co. have issued *Representative Poems of Robert Burns, with Carlyle's Essay on Burns*, edited by C. L. Hanson. It will serve as a useful reader.—The Home Study Circle has been in the mind of the author of a *First Course in Mathematics* [Doubleday & McClure Co. \$1.00], edited by Seymour Eaton. It aims specially to be practical and serviceable, and to meet the needs of mechanics, contractors and others who may have had an imperfect education. It is a thoroughly good piece of work.—*The Insect World* [D. Appleton & Co. 60 cents], edited by Dr. C. M. Weed, is one of Appleton's Home Reading Books, and blends scientific fact and entertainment attractively for the young people.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

Dr. E. E. Hale's little book on *Ralph Waldo Emerson* [Brown & Co. \$1.00] contains a paper read before the Brooklyn Institute, together with two early essays of Emerson, one on The Character of Socrates, and the other on The Present State of Ethical Philosophy. Dr. Hale imparts to his study of Emerson the interest which attaches to anything from his quick and comprehensive judgment, and a long acquaintance with Emerson has qualified him to speak both intelligently and sympathetically.—Prof. William Macdonald, in *Select Charters and Other Documents Illustrating American History, 1606-1775* [Macmillan Co. \$2.00], has furnished a companion volume to his early work, *Select Documents Illustrative of the History of the United States, 1776-1861*. It represents the general character of the earlier volume and brings together the chief constitutional and legal documents of our colonial period, and they are arranged in a volume suitable for use in the classroom or for reference by the scholar. Such a book possesses permanent value.

The text of Dr. Hamilton W. Mable's *My Study Fire* [Dodd, Mead & Co.] is, of course, familiar to American readers, for this is at least the third issue of the work. It is released now in a holiday edition, with numerous and finely executed illustrations by Maud A. and Genevieve Cowles. The pictures are striking, both in their delicate execution and in their admirable appropriateness, and the familiar and always engrossing volume will be more delightful to its possessors in this edition even than it has been in the past.—Two volumes of the promised twelve in the *Larger Temple Shakespeare* [Macmillan. Each \$1.50] are out. It is edited by Israel Gollancz, and is the Temple Shakespeare, which we noticed from time to time as it appeared, in an enlarged and handsomer edition, together with notes and illustrations following each play. It is only large in the sense of being larger than the original and is not too large to be handled and read with ease.

A study at once scholarly and popular is *National Music of America* [L. C. Page & Co. 50 cents], by Mr. L. C. Elser, and it is well worth reading. Fact and tradition are carefully discriminated, the history of different national airs is outlined, many are reproduced and there are portraits of some of the leading writers in our national history. It is a useful addition to the literature of music.—*Christ in Art* [L. C. Page & Co. \$2.00] has been prepared by J. L. French. It undertakes nothing novel, but merely to describe some of the various attempts to represent pictorially our Lord and his work on earth. There is some comment and criticism, and art students will appreciate the author's care to give them something worth their attention, while the general public also will prize the book.—There is a great deal of keen wit in the caricatures and other absurd pictures in *Sketches of Lowly Life in a Great City* [G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.00], by M. A. Woolf. Most of the pictures have appeared already in *Life* or *Judge*. The artist makes a specialty of the gamins of either sex, and there is material for frequent and hearty entertainment in glances through these pages.

#### NOTES

—Messrs. T. Y. Crowell & Co. are about abandoning Boston and transferring their whole publishing plant to New York, where the chief part of their business has long centered.

—The *Living Age* of Dec. 15 contains in full Dr. P. T. Forsyth's paper originally printed in *The Contemporary* on The Cross as the Final Seat of Authority. It deserves the widest reading.

—Colonel Harvey, the new head of the house of Harper & Bros. and also the proprietor of *The North American Review*, will not include that with the Harper publications, but it will continue to be issued independently.

—The death at Montreal on Nov. 19 of Sir William Dawson, long principal of McGill University, removes one of the foremost geologists and scientific writers of the day. He was a man of the highest Christian consecration.

—Somehow when our notice of Messrs. Wilde & Co's new book, Dr. Griffin's *The Romance of Conquest*, was printed, a week or two ago, the title became altered into *The Romance of Civilization*. Civilization is the best sort of conquest but none the less we meant to give the book its proper title.

—The December Bulletin of the Boston Public Library has a very timely and helpful list of books, magazine articles, etc., on South Africa, the Transvaal and the Boers. It also includes an index to the British State Papers from 1876 to October last which bear upon the same subjects. Mr. Louis Prang, the art publisher, who is retiring from business has just given the library a collection of proofs illus-



trating the developments of lithography during the last forty years, including the 116 plates made for Walters's work on Ceramics, together with a replica of Zamburch's bronze bust of Senefelder, the inventor of lithography.

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK

*Small, Maynard & Co. Boston.*  
A WINTER HOLIDAY. By Bliss Carman. pp. 43. 75 cents.

CHILD VERSE. By John B. Tabb. pp. 78. \$1.00.  
AN ALPHABET OF CELEBRITIES. By Oliver Herford. \$1.50.

IN CASE OF NEED. By Ralph Bergengren. pp. 80. \$1.25.

*Little, Brown & Co. Boston.*  
IN GHOSTLY JAPAN. By Lafcadio Hearb. pp. 241. \$2.00.

PHILIP NOLAN'S FRIENDS. By Rev. Dr. E. K. Hale. pp. 470. \$1.50.

THE REBEL'S DAUGHTER. By J. G. Woerner. pp. 775.  
FROM KINGDOM TO COLONY. By Mary Devereux. pp. 382. \$1.50.

*Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston.*  
BISHOP LATIMER. By R. M. and A. J. Carlyle. pp. 177. \$1.25.

*Ginn & Co. Boston.*  
WAYS OF WOOD FOLK. By W. J. Long. pp. 205.

*Silver, Burdett & Co. Boston.*  
THE METHOD OF JESUS. By A. W. Anthony. pp. 264.

*F. H. Revell Co. New York.*  
SOME LATTER-DAY RELIGIONS. By George H. Combs. pp. 261. \$1.25.

THE DIVINE ORIGIN OF THE BIBLE. By R. A. Torrey. pp. 93. 50 cents.

THE MAN AND HIS MESSAGE. By H. M. Booth. pp. 163. 75 cents.

HOW CHRISTMAS WAS KEPT IN HEAVEN. By Rev. Norman Plass. pp. 41. 50 cents.

*Charles Scribner's Sons. New York.*  
FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE SEA. By Cyrus T. Brady. pp. 339. \$1.50.

GENERAL INTRODUCTION TO THE OLD TESTAMENT. By W. H. Green, D. D., LL. D. pp. 190. \$1.50.

THE HIGHEST ANDES. By E. A. Fitzgerald. pp. 390. \$6.00.

*G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York.*  
ROMANCE OF THE FEUDAL CHATEAUX. By Elizabeth W. Champney. pp. 438. \$3.50.

FRITHJOF AND ROLAND. By Zenside A. Ragozin. pp. 292. \$1.50.

THE EPISTLES OF PAUL THE APOSTLE. By James Drummond, LL. D., Litt. D. pp. 391. \$2.00.

*Dodd, Mead & Co. New York.*  
GREAT PICTURES DESCRIBED BY GREAT WRITERS. Edited by Esther Singleton. pp. 317. \$2.00.

THE SIGNORS OF THE NIGHT. By Max Pemberton. pp. 268. \$1.50.

ROSAMUND. By A. C. Swinburne. pp. 81. \$1.50.

*Harper & Bros. New York.*  
THEIR SILVER WEDDING JOURNEY. By W. D. Howells. 2 vols. pp. 401, 464. \$5.00.

IN OLD FRANCE AND NEW. By William McLennan. pp. 320. \$1.50.

*Macmillan Co. New York.*  
POMPEII, ITS LIFE AND ART. By August Mau. pp. 509. \$6.00.

*Biglow & Main Co. New York.*  
SACRED SONGS, NO. 2. By Ira D. Sankey and others. pp. 208. 30 cents.

*F. A. Stokes Co. New York.*  
OUTDOOR PICTURES. By Ithure de Thulstrup. \$5.00.

*H. S. Stone & Co. Chicago.*  
ROSE ISLAND. By W. C. Russell. pp. 359. \$1.25.

LESSER DESTINIES. By Samuel Gordon. pp. 310. \$1.25.

JUST ABOUT A BOY. By W. S. Phillips. pp. 233. \$1.25.

THE RELIGION OF TOMORROW. By Frank Crane. pp. 367. \$1.50.

SPANISH PEGGY. By Mary H. Catherwood. pp. 85. \$1.50.

THE WONDERFUL STORIES OF JANE AND JOHN. By Gertrude Smith. pp. 74. \$1.50.

*A. C. McClurg & Co. Chicago.*  
TALES OF AN OLD CHATEAU. By Marguerite Bouvet. pp. 235. \$1.25.

*Church Press. Chicago.*  
THE TRUE LIFE OF CHRIST. By E. C. Cleveland. pp. 224.

## PAPER COVERS

*Holiday Pub. Co. Hartford.*  
A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION. pp. 27.

*Associated Charities of Boston.*  
TWENTIETH ANNUAL REPORT. pp. 108.

*F. H. Revell Co. New York.*  
OUR CHILDREN FOR CHRIST. By Doremus Scudder. pp. 32.

*Cassell & Co. New York.*  
TWELFTH-NIGHT. By William Shakespeare. pp. 192. 10 cents.

*Pres. Bd. of Pub. and S. S. Work. Philadelphia.*  
PRESBYTERIAN HANDBOOK, 1900.

*Presbyterian Manual, 1900.* By William T. Ellis.

*Ferry Mason & Co. Boston.*  
YOUTH'S COMPANION CALENDAR, 1900.

## MAGAZINES

December. AMERICAN KITCHEN.—DONAHOE'S.—STUDIO.—WRITER.—REVIEW OF REVIEWS.—NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC.—BOOK BUYER.—CASSELL'S LITTLE FOLKS.—AMERICAN HERBREW.—CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.—CHAUTAUQUAN.—LITTLE FOLKS.—SELF CULTURE.—THE FORESTER.—AUBURN SEM. REVIEW.—CASSELL'S.

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## Life and Work of the Churches

### Meetings and Events to Come

**BOSTON MINISTERS' MEETING.** No sessions Monday, Dec. 25, or Monday, Jan. 1.  
**FOREIGN MISSIONARY PRAYER MEETING,** under the auspices of the Woman's Board of Missions, Pilgrim Hall, Congregational House, every Friday at 11 A. M.

### SOMERVILLE'S QUARTER-CENTENNIAL

Three days of last week, beginning Sunday with all day exercises and continuing Monday and Tuesday, were devoted to a recognition of the close of the first quarter-century of Prospect Hill Church, Somerville, Mass. The



REV. EDWARD S. TEAD

return of many former members of church and congregation was an inspiring feature of the celebration, and the present prosperity of the church was cause for particular rejoicing on the part of those who returned to congratulate their former fellow workers.

The Sunday morning sermon was of a historical nature, preached by the pastor, Rev. E. S. Tead, to an unusually large congregation. The discourse went back to the very beginnings and traced the line of development and growth with great interest down to the present time. The names of the earliest individuals connected with the starting of the church are Rev. William Hubbell, D. D., and Deacon Edward Hartshorn, to whom high tribute was paid.

The second service on Sunday afternoon was the communion, at which the pastor was assisted by the pastors of neighboring Methodist and Presbyterian churches. In the evening occurred the anniversary concert of the Sunday school.

On Monday about 300 past and present members attended the reunion banquet, the pastor presiding and introducing as speakers Deacon Hartshorn, Rev. R. W. Wallace, Judge Luce and others.

On the third day an evening service had as its chief feature an address by Dr. S. E. Herick of Boston, who, twenty five years ago, preached the organization sermon. He brought a message for the future life of the church: There will be more and more Christianity, more and more religion lived in Somerville and everywhere. The work of good men remains and blesses future generations, and by force of the bequest we received we are indebted to the future. To live for our present necessities is a low incentive. We cannot pay back to our predecessors, but we can discharge our mission to the society and citizenship to come. The life of the individual member hid with Christ in God is the best offering to insure the present and future benefits of the church.

The church has had two pastors, the first being Rev. A. E. Winship, and it has had two edifices, the present one being built during the pastorate of Rev. E. S. Tead. To the energy and strong leadership of the two pastors much of the progressive quality of the church has been due. Mr. Tead has been the pastor for fifteen years. He is a native of Boston, a graduate of Amherst and later re-

ceived his theological training at Yale Divinity School and Andover. His first pastorate was for five years at Cumberland Mills, Me., just previous to his present charge.

### THE CLEVELAND CHURCHES

Chance and change are busy ever among our score of churches. Archwood Avenue, oldest of them all, and Mount Zion, the colored church, are moving steadily forward under new pastors, Rev. I. E. Lewis and Rev. J. S. Jackson. Lake View has dismissed Rev. A. B. Cristy after a five years' fruitful pastorate with well-deserved words of hearty praise. This important church, facing certain serious questions of constituency and location, is vacant, as is also the Jones Avenue, Welsh, Church; and Bethlehem still seeks an English pastor.

In his three years' pastorate at Franklin Avenue Rev. B. G. Newton has led the church to pay its debt of \$4,000, and has greatly endeared himself to his people personally and by marked pulpit power. The people surrender him with much regret to the Fifth Avenue, Welsh, Church, Pittsburg, Pa., which persistently repeated its call to him. Mr. Newton, although pastor of an English church, was a recognized leader among the Welsh people, and they took part in the various farewell receptions tendered him. At his departure his church presented him with a check for \$500.

On the other hand, the churches welcome the coming, as well as speed the parting, pastors. Rev. I. D. Phillips, late of Lorain, has been heartily received at Park, and Grace Church has rallied from its depression, and under its energetic and sunny pastor, Rev. E. T. MacMahon, is showing new life in all lines of activity, with Sunday congregations largely increased. At Lakewood Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Holbrook have been kindly remembered by their people in a pleasant surprise, and the sixth anniversary showed increasing attendance and a marked moving of the community toward the church.

Denison Avenue is acceptably supplied by Rev. E. E. Scovill, whose many Cleveland friends would be glad to see him return to the city. Trinity, which had a striking beginning, has reached the period of reaction which seems inevitable in church life, and is passing safely and in a healthy way through it.

The new house of Hough Avenue grows apace, a marked ornament to the community, and early spring will see it completed, under the strong leadership of Rev. C. W. Carroll. Swedish, small in number but of splendid courage, keeps up its annual \$500 to the Church Building Society and will soon round the halfway point of its loan. Irving Street, Madison Avenue, Union and Oliver, under pastors of marked faithfulness and adaptation to theft several fields, are moving on. First is unfortunately dispossessed of its audience-room by delay in the building of its new organ. At Euclid Avenue increasing congregations crowd the house to hear Dr. C. W. Hiatt, and the entire church is vigorous to a noticeable degree. Plymouth rejoices in not only perennial but "annual debtlessness." At Pilgrim, without abatement of the spiritual life, the great work of the institute is greater than ever, registering almost at the beginning of the season a larger attendance and a more generous financial foundation than in the whole of last season.

The Bethlehem Bible and Missionary Training School, formerly the Bible Readers' School and Home, has broadened its scope to the full measure of its enlarged and revised name, and seeks to fit young women of all tongues and nationalities for church and Christian work. The service so acceptably rendered by Mrs. Schaffner is being fully performed by the new principal, Mrs. Mills, whose varied experience fits her especially for her work.

The common life of the churches thrives in the club and is regaining lost membership. At its last meeting the subject of an oldtime free discussion was What Is the Matter with the Churches—an inquiry into the alleged falling off in the number of conversions, opened by Rev. A. F. Skeels of Painesville. Dr. G. F. Wright spoke some words of farewell in view of his journey around the world in 1900, assuring the club that in his present work he sought to do not less, but more of the great work of the Christian Church and the gospel ministry. Dr. Wright recently gave an able illustrated address on The Mound Builders and Other Pre-historic Inhabitants of America before the Western Reserve Historical Society. He has been appointed director of the department of antiquities and anthropology in the coming centennial celebration of Ohio's admission as a State at Toledo in 1902, and will there reproduce in miniature several of the pre-historic mounds, of which Ohio contains a far greater number and variety than are to be found anywhere else.

The City Missionary Society is entering with vigor upon its reoccupation of the territory for many years held by the historic Colamer church, now become East Cleveland and the most attractive suburb of the city. It has, through the transfer of the old property, a lot and some money for a house. Secretary McMillan, with the rare tact and practical business methods which make him greatly in demand for such enterprises, has been over the field in a preliminary way, and the new enterprise is to be pushed. J. G. F.

### ATTLEBORO'S NEW BEGINNING

The Second Church of Attleboro, Mass., will enter the new year with another pastor, Rev. W. S. Fritch, who was installed last week after a number of months' service there. The church is a large one, having nearly 500 members, and has just begun the last half of its second century. At the services of installation the sermon was preached by Dr. P. S. Moxom of Springfield, and the prayer was offered by Rev. John Whitehill.

Rev. Wilson S. Fritch is a native of Ohio, and was born during the War of the Rebellion. His youth was spent on a farm, and his preparation for college was received in a dis-



REV. WILSON S. FRITCH

trict school and academy. Graduating from Mt. Union College in 1886, he read law a few months in Canton, but turned aside to study at Drew Theological Seminary, graduating in 1889. His mother was a member of the Reformed Church and his father of the Lutheran, but Mr. Fritch attended a Methodist college, became interested in that church and preached four years as a probationer in the New England Conference. Not satisfied with its pastoral system, he entered the Dutch Reformed Church and was ordained to the ministry in 1893. After a year of service he was trans-



ferred to the Congregational body, chiefly because of the necessary limitation of the Reformed Church in this country. While pastor of the First Church, Abington, he was called to Attleboro, thus closing a pastorate of nearly four years. Two years ago he completed a course of metaphysics and philosophy in connection with his *alma mater*, receiving the degree of Ph. D.

#### TWO BERKSHIRE EVENTS

The two ministerial associations of the county (North and South Berkshire) held a union meeting in Pittsfield, Dec. 12. The literary exercises were followed by the Berkshire Congregational Club in the evening, at which Hon. S. B. Capen spoke. It was a full day, but these semiannual joint meetings of the pastors from all parts of the county, with the social gatherings of the evening, knit the denominational loyalty and love as nothing else could do. Rev. W. V. W. Davis, D. D., of Pittsfield read a paper on Theological Seminaries in the morning, which was ordered printed and distributed. It was a fine bit of constructive criticism, and if there were some statements on which all could not agree it was nevertheless deemed worthy of a wide reading. It will be sent to all the theological seminaries. It cannot be too speedily recognized that Presidents Hyde and Slocum rendered a real service to the cause of ministerial training. Hon. S. B. Capen's address in the evening at the Congregational Club was of a piece with all his efforts, earnest, impassioned and inspiring, and the theme, "How may the sons of the Pilgrims be true to their heritage?" was a particularly congenial one to speaker and audience.

On the same evening of the club another noteworthy event in Berkshire Congregationalism was taking place in Adams, where his Excellency, Governor Wolcott, was making the annual address before the Men's Sunday Evening Club connected with the First Congregational Church, of which Rev. A. B. Penman is pastor. This church is institutional, with two pastors, parish house equipment, etc., and one of its auxiliaries is the club named, which has now reached a membership of 300 and more. The object of the club is simply to look after the interests of the second service, which is put unreservedly into its hands. The service in this way has popular and interesting features and reaches many who otherwise would pass by the open door of the church. It will be remembered that it was in this church that President McKinley worshipped for several Sundays on the occasion of his two visits to Berkshire, when he was the guest of Hon. W. B. Plunkett of Adams, who not only was president of the Home Market Club of the commonwealth, but also the Sunday school superintendent. Indeed, when one thinks of such men as Plunkett and Crane, our governor-elect, and a very earnest type of Christian, too, the truth of the old saying is seen that "Berkshire may abound in stones, but its chief crop is men." R. DE W. M.

#### HAMPER AND NAIL IN RUTLAND COUNTY, VT.

Our churches at Danby and Sudbury and the union church at Proctor, whose pastor is a Congregationalist, have just completed new parsonages, and these pastors, having taken possession, have no longer to imitate the apostle who dwelt in a hired house. Brandon has just dedicated a new chapel, and South Wallingford, through the efforts of the Ladies' Aid Society, has erected sheds. This church is now supplied with preaching every Sunday afternoon by Rev. A. J. Cameron of Danby. At Island Pond extensive repairs upon the house of worship mark the opening of the pastorate of Rev. Thomas Hall. On their completion in January he will be installed. Jericho Center has also repaired its house extensively. B.

#### OF SPECIAL NOTE THIS WEEK

A New Hampshire church tries a missionary offering plan which it recommends to others.

Another Worcester church joins a notable list, as recorded on page 977.

An Indiana way of clearing debts.

#### THEOLOGICAL SEMINARIES

##### Banger

About 200 volumes of the late Professor Stearns's library were lately distributed among the students. —Mr. Bushee has presented all students with a copy of Stearns's *Present Day Theology*. —The Juniors gave another concert to the county prisoners Friday evening. This opens the way for the Sunday morning gospel meetings often conducted by the members. —Half the Junior Class was entertained by Professor Denio and his wife on Saturday evening. —Vacation begins Dec. 27 and closes Jan. 9.

##### Andover

Prof. Edward Y. Hincks will be preacher the coming month. —Dr. M. L. Gordon of Japan preached Dec. 10. —The subject discussed in the debating club last week was *The Attitude of the Minister Toward Sunday Afternoon Excursions*. —Mr. Swertfager, a Junior, is to be an assistant to the pastor of Union Church, Boston, during the coming year.

##### Hartford

Rev. F. M. Price of the American Board spoke of his work at the Caroline Islands Friday evening. —Mr. Trout has received an appointment as missionary of the American Board to Kyoto, Japan, to fill the position vacated by Dr. M. L. Gordon. He preached at general exercises last week. —The Christmas holidays extend from Friday, Dec. 22, to Tuesday, Jan. 2.

##### Yale

Last week a service in honor of the late Prof. Samuel Harris, D. D., LL. D., who filled the chair of systematic theology for a quarter of a century, was held in the chapel. The address was by Professor Brastow. —Professor Sanders is giving a university course of illustrated lectures on the English Bible. —Among recent university lectures was that by Prof. J. M. Tyler of Amherst on Growth.

##### Pacific

The half-year closed Dec. 12 and the second began at once without recess. —Professor Foster will make his Fundamental Ideas of the Roman Catholic Church the basis of a course with the Seniors. —The seminary has purchased its new site in Berkeley, in immediate proximity to the university grounds, at the main entrance, as planned by the architect, Benard. It measures 268 by 184 feet and will be occupied by the main building, containing chapel, recitation rooms, offices and library. The dormitory will be on another site at convenient distance.

#### CLUBS

MASS.—The 150th meeting of the Worcester Club was held Dec. 11 with an attendance of 400. Rev.

G. F. Eastman of Millbury was elected president. The speaker of the evening was the Catholic orator, Hon. Thomas J. Gargan, and the theme, *Religion the Safeguard of the Republic*.

The Old Colony Club held a very largely attended meeting in Massasoit Hall, Brockton, on Dec. 18. Rev. W. H. Alexander, recently of London, spoke on *What America Owes to England*, Rev. Morton Dexter on *What England Owes to America*, and Dr. A. A. Berle on *What England and America Owe to the World*.

CT.—The New Haven Club observed Forefathers' Day at Dwight Place Church, Dec. 18. Prof. Williston Walker, D. D., of Hartford Seminary delivered an address on *William Bradford, Governor of Plymouth Colony*. Good music was furnished by the choir of the entertaining church.

The Connecticut Club held its December meeting on Dec. 12, with 90 persons at lunch. The paper of the evening was by Prof. Williston Walker, on *Samuel Hopkins, the Noted Theologian*. It was strong and full of historical facts.

#### NEW ENGLAND

##### Boston

[For other Boston news see page 990.]

Rev. Samuel Delagneau, who was ordained at Central Church, Boston, Nov. 28, has for some two years been serving the French congregation meeting in that church. He graduated from Chicago Theological Seminary in 1887. Several churches of the city were called on the council and the ordination services were impressive. The French congregation sang hymns in their own tongue. The work has opened encouragingly this autumn.

##### Massachusetts

[For other news see pages 982, 977.]

WINCHESTER.—First. Some 10th anniversary figures were given by the pastor, Rev. D. A. Newton, last Sunday. They indicate a prosperous condition in a body which includes few persons of large means. Since December, 1899, an average of \$13,084 annually has been raised for home and benevolent work. An annual average of \$8,100 of this amount has been given chiefly for church benevolences. The church membership has been enlarged by 320 persons, of whom 144 were received on confession. Few communion seasons have passed without additions.

MEDWAY.—Village is loath to lose Rev. R. K. Harlow, who has been its honored leader for over a quarter of a century, but yields to his request that he be relieved from service. His resignation will take effect on the appointment of his successor. He is now on his way to southern California, where he expects to pass the winter. His many friends will be glad to learn that his health is greatly improved.

FALL RIVER.—Central. Rev. G. H. Gutterson presented the claims of the A. M. A. last Sunday. The collection exceeded that of last year. In the

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evening a union service of the Congregational churches was held at the Central. Mr. Gutterason was favored with a large audience, which listened with deep interest to his lecture on Porto Rico.

**DUNSTABLE.**—The pastor, Rev. H. L. Hartwell, has recently returned from a vacation of two weeks spent in New Jersey. During his absence Rev. A. E. Hartwell, his brother, supplied the pulpit.

**DALTON.**—Mr. Wishard occupied the pulpit morning and evening last Sunday in behalf of the American Board's forward movement. Rev. E. L. Clark assisted in the service.

#### Maine

**BANGOR.**—First, at its recent annual meeting, emphasized one of its interests by electing a missionary committee of 13, with Professor Beckwith as chairman. Reports were given from the departments.—*Hammond Street.* In the recent death of Mr. E. S. Coe the parish loses one of its oldest and most helpful members. Modern improvements have been added to the vestry and the library is moved to better quarters.—A meeting has been held in First Church to complete the organization of the Eastern Maine Branch of the W. B. M., the Maine Branch having voted to divide for better work.

**ELLSWORTH.**—A parish house-warming was held Monday evening to celebrate the remodeling of the chapel. Modern improvements have been added and the building newly furnished. Two handsome inclosed bookcases for the S. S. library have been presented by the wife of Senator Hale.

**NORTH GORHAM.**—Rev. C. L. Parker, State missionary, has closed a successful series of meetings at the chapel. Several have commenced a new life and others have been quickened.

**DEER ISLE.**—The friends of the pastor's wife will be glad to know of her improved health and that she is able again to take charge of her society of about 30 young girls.

#### New Hampshire

**CONCORD.**—South. Early in the present year the weekly pledge system for benevolent contributions was adopted and has worked admirably, the majority of the people cheerfully falling into line with the idea. The report of the treasurer gives the increase over the benevolences of 1898 as more than \$1,000. From it six of the seven societies will realize a noteworthy advance. A vote has been taken to continue the system another year. The query comes, if all our churches would do the same, would not all debts be speedily wiped out and our missionary societies "put a cheerful courage on"?

**FARMINGTON.**—First has just had a successful fair. The C. E. Society is to put gas jets in the choir gallery and on the altar for the use of the choir and the pastor, Rev. C. E. Sinclair. Good congregations are the rule at this church.

**EXETER.**—First The attractive sale and supper recently given by the ladies not only furnished an enjoyable occasion, but was a success financially, netting upwards of \$80.

#### Vermont

[See Broadside, page 908.]

**WEST TOWNSEND.**—Rev. C. J. Switzer, a former pastor, died Dec. 2, after a long illness and great suffering. He was born, of German parents, in Limerick, Ireland, and was educated there and in Manchester, Eng. He had held pastorates in Provincetown, Mass., and Weston, Vt., as well as here and had preached extensively in five other States. He was a member of the Windham County Association. He was a wide reader, a deep thinker and an earnest speaker. His wife, three sons and a daughter survive him. The funeral was held in the church and was conducted by Rev. Henry Goodhue, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Smith Norton and M. F. Hardy.

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**LUDLOW.**—Rev. A. V. Bliss is preaching a course of morning sermons on How to Form a Simple, Practical Creed, adapting the great doctrines of the Apostles' Creed to present day needs and comprehension. Some of the subjects are: Why "I believe in God," The Companionship of Christ, The Holy Ghost—God in Man, The Holy Catholic Church—The Enthusiasm of Fellowship, The Forgiveness of Sins—The Birth of a Divine Saviour, The Life Everlasting—A Vision of Eternal Growth. At the mid-week meetings for three months some of the less familiar books of the Old Testament will be considered, mostly those of the minor prophets.

**VERGENNES.**—Rev. R. E. Davies has organized a club of business men called The Round Table to meet monthly for the discussion of questions of the day. At the first meeting the subject of the South African war created much interest. A new feature of the midweek prayer meeting has been consideration of the great chapters of the Bible.

**SALISBURY.**—The Ladies' Parsonage Building Society, which has been for a long time accumulating a fund, has purchased a house for a parsonage, and the pastor, Rev. R. J. Barton, will soon occupy it.

**WHITING** has been repairing the interior of the parsonage preparatory to the coming of Rev. C. B. Atwood, who will begin, Jan. 1, his second pastorate over this church.

#### Connecticut

**SOUTH NORWALK.**—First has become incorporated. Financial matters will be in charge of a business committee. The pastor, deacons, business committee and heads of church departments will form a "church council." The church considered Mr. Wishard's recent presentation of the "forward movement" as convincing and has provided for the salary of a missionary of its own under the American Board. The collection for this purpose is \$800—more than double the largest collection for the Board heretofore. Dr. G. H. Beard is pastor.

**HARTFORD.**—The paper by Rev. H. H. Kelsey, on The Drunkard, read before the Ministers' Meeting, has been published in a number of papers and is attracting considerable attention.—Both Fourth

and Windsor Avenue enjoyed musicals last Friday evening, that of the former being the annual entertainment by the choir.

**TORRINGTON.**—Third in rebuilding will discard some fine old-fashioned stained glass windows that would do well for some small church or chapel. They will be given to some applicant who will pay for taking out and boxing them. Address the pastor, Rev. J. A. Chamberlin.

#### MIDDLE STATES

##### New York

**SYRACUSE.**—Plymouth. A new feature is the organization of a men's league. Its first banquet

Continued on page 985.

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Continued from page 984

was attended by about 80. Addresses were given by some of the young men. The object is to build up the evening service. The university and the medical and law schools bring to the city many young men and afford a fine field of work. The attendance on the evening service has greatly increased of late.

MUNNSVILLE.—A wide-spread religious interest has prevailed, under the lead of Evangelist Ensign, 75 persons having expressed a desire to be Christians. Rev. R. A. Farnham is pastor.

WELLSVILLE has recently been called to mourn the loss of its senior deacon, Julius Hoyt. He was a deacon for 40 years and was well known through a wide section.

## THE INTERIOR

Ohio

[For news see page 982.]

Illinois

[For Chicago news see page 987.]

WEST UNION.—A new church was organized Dec. 6. Forty-six persons entered into the covenant, all adults save one. The gathering of this church in a needy and neglected neighborhood is

due to the untiring effort of Missionary F. W. Hoover, pastor at Denver. Dr. S. A. Wallace of Bowen preached the sermon.

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS.—*Stager*. A council of recognition was held Dec. 6, Supt. James Tompkins, D. D., preaching the sermon. Rev. T. V. Davies is pastor. A new church building is in process of erection.

SEATONVILLE has called Rev. T. H. Egerton of Tonica, who accepts and has already begun work. De Pue shares in his ministrations.

Continued on page 986.



# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST'S

## Christmas Number

(DOUBLE NUMBER)

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## WHY THE CONFEDERACY FAILED

Toward the end of the Civil War papers containing the plans of campaign, whereby Grant and Sherman were to cooperate, were mysteriously stolen from the War Department at Washington, and a trusted member of the Confederate Secret Service Bureau was deputed to put them into the hands of Jefferson Davis' Cabinet. This daring attempt and how it failed—an almost unknown chapter of history—are the subjects of an intensely interesting short story.

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS

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THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Continued from page 985.

## Indiana

**FORT WAYNE.**—*Plymouth.* Ways and means for finishing up the remnants of the building debt, amounting to \$3,335, have lately been considered. The pastor, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, led in the campaign. On a recent Sunday the congregation found the pulpit platform piled up with 150 sticks of graduated lengths, and marked with amounts ranging from \$5 to \$200. Mr. Ainslie explained that the sticks were stumbling blocks in the way and that he wanted help to remove them. The parable was a hit and nearly the entire number were taken, those left being presented to absent families. The debt is provided for. A year is given for the pledges to run. The 10th year of the present pastorate began in November.—*South.* The ladies' recent fair and dinners cleared nearly \$150, which will be used to finish repayment of the C. C. B. S. loan, originally \$500.

## Michigan

**LANSING.**—*Pilgrim.* The removal from the old to the new building occurred recently. Two hundred S. S. scholars gathered at the old house and each taking a chair marched to the new. The first prayer service was held in the basement of the new building, and was attended by over 150 people.

The late A. C. Dutton of Eaton Rapids left the H. M. S. \$1,000 to be used in Michigan.—The union efforts of the churches in Hudson have resulted in a powerful revival, and a large number have been converted.—In Port Huron the treasurer's annual report shows a balance of \$225 on hand.

## THE WEST

## Iowa

**EDDYVILLE.**—The tower has been remodeled and other improvements made, costing in all \$350. The reopening occurred Dec. 3, the pastor, Rev. R. W. Hughea, conducting the services. This was followed by special meetings lasting 10 days, Rev. W. L. Brandt of Kellogg assisting. For some years this church was pastorless and dormant, but the outlook now is hopeful.

**WINTHROP** had occasion for a special Thanksgiving this year, for the day found them out of debt, with \$300 in the treasury. On the previous Sunday and during the week following the people raised \$1,100 to bring about this result.

Revival meetings are now in progress at Blencoe, Rev. A. G. Washington being his own evangelist; at Doon, Evangelist Hartsough aiding his brother, the pastor; at Harlan, Evangelist Coad assisting Rev. E. P. Childs; and at Fairfield, Evangelist Lyon helping the pastor, Rev. C. L. Snowden. In connection with the union revival meetings at Shenandoah, under the direction of Evangelist Williams, there have been over 600 professed conversions.

## Minnesota

**MINNEAPOLIS.**—*Excelsior* gives an unusually encouraging annual report. The missionary offerings will amount to more than \$200 against last year's gifts of about \$125. On church expenses \$500 were raised above former years. At the annual supper 180 people were seated, and the joy of a successful year's work for Christ made other joys more vivid. Rev. C. L. Mears is in the fourth year of his work.—*Park Avenue* is rejoicing in the arrival of Rev. C. F. Swift and the inauguration of the new pastorate. Large and interested audiences greet the new pastor. On the evening of Dec. 12 the church gathered for a jubilee service, the burning of the mortgage being the cause of rejoicing. Feasting and speeches marked the occasion.

**ST. PAUL.**—*People's.* Dr. S. G. Smith has created wide comment in a recent utterance against the further opening of commercial life to women. His desire to conserve the interests of the family and home was the ground for his position. Dr. Smith's words are of more significance from the fact that he holds the chair of sociology in the State University.—*Pacific* has called a former Minneapolis pastor, Rev. W. J. Gray. He is heartily welcomed by this important church and by his ministerial brethren of the Twin Cities.

Rev. G. R. Merrill, D. D., of Chicago has accepted the superintendency of home missions, and will assume charge the last week in December with headquarters at Minneapolis. Supt. S. V. S. Fisher of the Scandinavian work has wisely cared for H. M. interests while the superintendency was vacant.

## Kansas

**WELLSVILLE.**—The pastor, Rev. Ernest Pratt, conducts a Bible class Monday evenings at Salem Hall, four miles distant, which Christians of several denominations attend. A revival of deep interest is in progress in the M. E. church, in which our church co-operates.

**HAVEN** has recently received 18 new members and has expended \$300 in improvements.—Evangelist Veazie has recently conducted successful meetings at *Sedgewick* and *Ottawa*.

## North Dakota

**Kensal** is having special meetings, in which the pastor is assisted by Rev. D. T. Jenkins. *Oriska* and *Melville* are also holding such services with good results.—Ground has already been broken for a new house of worship in the thriving town of *Shevlin*.

PACIFIC COAST  
Washington

**SEATTLE.**—*Pilgrim* was recently organized with 48 members, 16 coming on confession. It was recognized, Dec. 5, by a council, which also recognized Rev. E. L. Smith as pastor. Addresses were made by Rev. J. T. Nichols and Rev. W. H. G. Temple, D. D. *Plymouth* contributes nearly all the members of the new church and a communion service.

**BOSSBURG** dedicated a building Nov. 26, Rev. William Davies preaching the sermon. There was a symposium on The Church and Modern Times, arranged by Rev. P. B. Jackson. Pres. S. B. L. Penrose, Rev. Messrs. F. V. Stevens, Jonathan Edwards and F. B. Doane participated.

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### Stricken in Porto Rico

Only three weeks ago we noted the appointment of James Gordon Gullick, the son of Rev. William H. and Alice Gordon Gullick, to take charge of educational work in one of the provinces of Porto Rico. He sailed from Brooklyn Nov. 22, in excellent health and good spirits, but he had hardly arrived at San Juan when he was taken seriously ill, and it was at once decided to send him home. He took passage on the transport Burnside, due in New York early this week. The ship touched at Santiago, and a cable from there reached Mrs. Gullick Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 12, announcing his death on the preceding day. Young Gullick graduated from Harvard in 1898, and has spent the intervening year as instructor at Colorado College. His appointment was considered one of the best that could be made, in view of his knowledge of the Spanish language and his unusual intellectual equipment. And though he hardly put the harness on after reaching his field of service, a letter to Mrs. Gullick from Victor N. Clark, president of the Insular Board of Education, San Juan, under date of Dec. 5, contains this pleasant tribute to him: "He came to us so highly recommended and his personal appearance and conduct were so prepossessing that we were expecting more from him than from almost any other person whom we have engaged for educational work here. It is a great disappointment to us that he cannot be retained in the island." It is expected that the body will be brought to Auburndale, where a service will be held the last of this week. Government officials and the secretaries of the American Board have been exceedingly kind in giving whatever assistance could be rendered, but the blow falls heavily upon this heroic woman and her husband, who have been bereaved already of three children under conditions of special hardship. Many prayers will be lifted in their behalf, and those who know them are confident that they will continue bravely and uncomplainingly the great work to which they have consecrated their lives.

### Interdenominational Comity at Work in Vermont

This plan had its first illustration on the afternoon of Dec. 17 in the reorganization of the Guilford Congregational Church. It was organized in 1775 and for a large part of the past century and a quarter has had more than a name to live. It has at various times been helped by Center Church, Brattleboro, only about three miles distant; but the last fifteen or twenty years has seen its rapid and absolute decline. It owns its meeting house, which has been deeded in trust to the Domestic Missionary Society, and it has received recently a gift of \$500, the income to be used for the perpetual support of the gospel. Preaching has been kept up to a greater or less degree throughout the year, or a Sunday school through the summer and warmer months, Baptists, Methodists and Congregationalists in turn helping. Mrs. Lasher, one of the missionaries sent out and supported by the Domestic Missionary Society, has been successfully laboring here for some months, and as a result a great desire has arisen among Christians of various names to reform the old church upon its original foundation. At the present, Congregationalists being in the majority, other denominations are the more willing to join with them because of the united and unanimous action of the various denominations in approving of the comity.

A council was called by those who were professed Christians, the churches invited being those of Brattleboro and West Brattleboro, Vt., Bernardston, Mass., and Hinsdale, N. H. Rev. H. R. Miles was chosen moderator and Deacon C. F. Thompson scribe. After the examination of the letters and credentials from the churches, the number in all being eleven, the new church was founded upon the

confession of faith and covenant as given in Dr. H. M. Dexter's Congregational Handbook. After this five members were received.

Rev. C. O. Day, being with Center Church, Brattleboro, that day, assisted in this interesting service, preaching the sermon and aiding in the conncell exercises. Mr. Day was much beloved in Guilford and an audience of seventy-five were out to hear him, despite a snow-storm. Great hopes are entertained in connection with the revival of this ancient church and because of the spirit that prevails. T.

### Good Things for Vermont in 1900

Among the features which *The Congregationalist* plans for its monthly Vermont Broadides during the coming year is a series entitled *Revolution of the Church in Vermont*, comprising:

1. **THE ENTERING WEDGE:** A sketch of the religious work established at Fort Dummer in 1724, under the care of Chaplain Dwight. By Hon. Hoyt H. Wheeler, judge of the State Circuit Court.
2. **THE PIONEER CHURCH:** Describing the organization of the "Old First" Church, Bennington, in 1762. By Rev. Charles R. Seymour.
3. **THE LONG PASTORATE:** A picture of the "father in Israel" whose term of service covered a quarter of a century or more—a familiar figure in the eighteenth century and first half of the nineteenth. By Rev. O. S. Davis, Ph. D.
4. **THE CHURCH STUDYING:** Telling of the genesis and development of Sunday schools. By Rev. J. H. Babbitt.
5. **THE CHURCH PRAYING:** A study of the mid-week prayer meeting.
6. **THE CHURCH PUBLISHING:** A résumé of the annual, monthly and occasional publications issued by the churches to make known and further their work.
7. **THE CHURCH AGGRESSIVE:** A study of young people's organizations, notably the Y. P. S. C. E. By Rev. Alfred V. Bliss.
8. **THE CHURCH MASCULINE:** Describing men's and boys' organizations. By Rev. Henry Lincoln Bailey.
9. **CHURCHES USING INSTITUTIONAL METHODS.** By Rev. Charles E. Hayward.

Also personal reminiscences by Hon. Frederick Holbrook, governor of Vermont during the Civil War, and articles by Dr. George W. Phillips, Sec. C. H. Merrill, Mrs. H. S. Caswell, Miss Jennie A. Gale, one of the most successful of the women missionaries, and other able writers.

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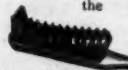
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**WARD'S**

## The Business Outlook

As is usual at this season of the year, general trade has quieted down to some extent, but beyond a few isolated spots has not been seriously affected by the money situation. Speculative circles have had to bear the brunt of the money pinch and semi-panicky conditions have prevailed in Wall and State Streets throughout the greater part of the week.

Although the unseasonable weather has retarded retail trade, nevertheless the demand for Christmas goods is very brisk and compares favorably with former years. The price situation remains on the whole very firm, although some staples have shaded off somewhat in price. The strength of textiles is still one of the most notable features and cotton goods are heavily sold ahead. Wool is less active than of late, but prices are very firm. Woollen goods are also strong and active.

Railroad earnings and those of industrial concerns continue to show large gains and practically the only blue spot is in the speculative markets, where the stringency of money has caused the wholesale liquidation of margin accounts.

## The Church Prayer Meeting

Topic, Dec. 24-30. Who Keeps Christmas Best? Luke 2: 8-14; 10: 30-37.

He who most appreciates the world's need of a Redeemer and best illustrates the Redeemer's spirit.

[For prayer meeting editorial see page 961.]

## Week of Prayer Topics, 1900

SUGGESTED BY THE BOSTON MINISTERS' MEETING

### LIFE WITH GOD

Sunday, Jan. 7, 1900. SEEKING TO KNOW GOD. John 17: 1; Col. 1: 10; Heb. 11: 6; Ps. 19; Rom. 1: 20; 2: 15.

Monday. CHOOSING HIS WILL. Rcm. 12: 2; 2 Cor. 12: 8, 9; Matt. 6: 10, 26: 29.

Tuesday. LOVING AS GOD LOVES. John 3: 16; Phil. 2: 4, 5; 1 John 4: 7-11.

Wednesday. WALKING WITH GOD. Gen. 5: 24; Heb. 11: 5; Rom. 12: 9-21.

Thursday. SUFFERING AS SONS OF GOD. Phil. 2: 7, 8; 1 Peter 4: 1, 19; Heb. 2: 10; 5: 7-9; 12: 8-7.

Friday. WORKING WITH GOD. Matt. 6: 10a; John 4: 34-37; Matt. 9: 35-38.

Saturday. GROWTH IN THE LIKENESS OF GOD. 1 John 3: 1-3; Matt. 5: 45, 45; Eph. 4: 13-15.

TOPICS SUGGESTED BY THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCES OF THE WORLD

Monday. Confession and Thanksgiving.

Tuesday. The Church Universal.

Wednesday. Nations and Their Rulers.

Thursday. Families and Schools.

Friday. Foreign Missions.

Saturday. Home Missions.

## Clubbing Rates

A subscriber to *The Congregationalist* may order one or all of the periodicals mentioned below, remitting with his order the amounts indicated, in addition to his subscription to *The Congregationalist*:

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St. Nicholas.....	2.60
Scribner's Magazine.....	2.60
Harper's Magazine.....	2.75
Harper's Weekly.....	3.25
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### FEDERAL STEEL.

There are times to buy stocks and times to sell them, and we think now is one of the times to buy them. Our market letter, now ready for delivery, is devoted to the Financial Situation, Federal Steel and the Granger stocks. We also have something to say about J. R. Keene, the big Wall Street operator. If you are interested as an investor or operator, you ought to have a copy, which will be mailed you upon application.

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## Weekly Register

### Calls

**BARRETT, Sam'l A.**, lately of First Ch., Ea. Hartford, Ct., to Gilbertville, Mass.  
**BEDE, Aaron**, to Gardner and Rose Valley, N. D., in connection with his duties as instructor in Fargo Coll.  
**BILLMAN, Howard**, Richmond Hill, N. Y., accepts call to Second Ch., Keene, N. H.  
**BURT, Chas. W.**, to permanent pastorate of New Haven and Chesterfield, Mich., which he has served a year.  
**CADY, Geo. L.**, Geneseo, Ill., accepts call to Iowa City, Io.  
**DAIKS, Chas. H.**, to remain another year with Birmingham Ch., Toledo, O.  
**DARR, Fred E.**, of Friendship, N. Y., to Perry Center. Accepts, and is now at work.  
**DAVIN, Ozora S.**, Springfield, Vt., to Newtonville, Mass.  
**DEWILST, Frederic E.**, Plymouth Ch., Indianapolis, to University Ch., Chicago.  
**EGERTON, Thos. R.**, recently of Tonica, Ill., to Seatonville. Accepts, and has begun work.  
**FARNHAM, Geo. E.**, Ripon Coll., accepts call to Plymouth Ch., Oshkosh, Wis., for six months.  
**FELTEROLF, J. F. (Pres.)**, Wilmington, Ill., to Pilgrim Ch., Des Moines, Io. Accepts.  
**FRANCIS, Arthur J.**, Florence, Wis., accepts call to Douglas Park Ch., Chicago, Ill.  
**GRAY, Wm. J.**, Waukegan, Wis., formerly of Open Door Ch., Minneapolis, Minn., accepts call to Pacific Ch., St. Paul.  
**KEELING, Jas. H.**, Woodville, N. Y., to Dunkirk, Ind. Accepts.  
**KILLEN, John T.**, Forman, Cayuga, Havana and Rutland, N. D., to Hope. Accepts.  
**MCLELLAND, T. Calvin**, United Ch., Newport, R. I., to First Ch., Burlington.  
**MCKIMMING, David W.**, Silver Creek and Keck, Io., to Whiting. Accepts.  
**MARSH, Alfred F.**, to remain at Hiteman, Io., until Apr. 1.  
**PENNIMAN, Andrew O.**, Dunkirk, Ind., to Angola.  
**POTTER, E. A.**, Chicago Univ., to Mukwonago, Wis.  
**REES, Geo. M.**, Clayton, N. Y., to Underhill and Jericho Second, Vt. Accepts for one year.  
**SHAW, Edwin S.**, Cooperstown, N. D., accepts call to Wahpeton.  
**SUTHERLAND, Ward T.**, Oxford, N. Y., declines call to Churchville.  
**TANDEMANN, Gottlob D.**, recently of Fairmont, Neb., to Danville, Io. Accepts.  
**TODD, John W.**, Glencoe, Minn., to Fergus Falls. Accepts, and is at work.  
**WEBSTER, Eugene C.**, formerly of Neponset, Mass., declines call to Belchertown.  
**WELSH, John W.**, declines call to remain at Fairview, Kan., a third year. He goes to Chicago for further study.  
**WICKWIRE, Geo. A.**, to Aitken, Minn., where he has been supplying three months.  
**WOOD, A. A.**, Wis., to North Adams, Mich. Accepts.

### Ordinations and Installations

**MORSE, Warren**, Oberlin Sem., o. and i. First Ch., Bennington, Vt., Dec. 13. Sermon, Rev. W. L. Tenney; other parts, Rev. Messrs. J. L. Harrington, C. W. Collier, Wm. Ewen, C. R. Seymour, C. H. Peck, F. V. D. Geston and Dr. John Hoar.  
**REID, John**, Hartford Sem., o. and i. Greenville, N. H., Dec. 5. Sermon, Prof. E. Y. Hincks, D. D.; other parts, Rev. Messrs. A. J. McGown and A. M. Rockwood, Drs. Dan'l Merriman and W. H. Bolster.  
**ROOT, Benj. F.**, Yale Sem., o. and i. Northfield Ch., Weston, Ct., Dec. 13. Sermon, Dr. O. B. Palmer; other parts, Rev. Messrs. J. F. Stimson and G. H. Heard, Mrs. E. L. Curtis and Frank Russell.  
**SMITH, Edward L.**, rec. p. new Pilgrim Ch., Seattle, Wn., Dec. 5. Addresses by Rev. J. T. Nichols and Dr. Wm. H. G. Temple.  
**SUTHERLAND, John W.**, i. Wauwatosa, Wis., Dec. 15. Sermon, Rev. C. A. Wright; other parts, Rev. Messrs. N. T. Blackstone, L. H. Keller, I. L. Cory, J. K. Kilbourn, Judson Titworth and Dr. G. H. Ide.  
**VAN HORN, Franc J.**, i. Plymouth Ch., Des Moines, Io., Dec. 14. Sermon, Dr. C. A. Vincent; other parts, Drs. F. E. Hopkins, T. O. Douglass, A. L. Frisbie, E. M. Vittum.

### Resignations

**LEFFINGWELL, Austin N.**, N. Enid, Okl., to continue his studies.  
**MOULTON, Jas. W.**, Cobalt, Ct., to take effect Jan. 1.  
**MURPHY, Jas. S.**, Okarahe, Bacon Pilgrim Ch., PINNEY, Ira S., West Dora, Minn.  
**WILLIAMS, Horace R.**, assistant pastor First Ch., Port Huron, Mich.

### Dismissals

**HAYNES, Chas. S.**, Lancaster, Mass., Nov. 22. His address will be Fitchburg, Mass.  
**MERRILL, Geo. R.**, Leavitt St. Ch., Chicago, Dec. 11.

### Churches Organized

**COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, Ill.**, Steger Ch., rec. 6 Dec.  
**GUILFORD, Vt.**, reorganized 17 Dec.  
**SEATTLE, Wn.**, Pilgrim, rec. 5 Dec., 48 members.  
**WEST UNION, Ill.**, erg. 6 Dec., 46 members.

### Stated Supplies

**SCUDDER, Wm. H.**, rec. tly of Tacoma, Wn., at First Ch., Burlington, Vt., through December.  
**STRUTHERS, Alfred L.**, South Gardiner, Me., at Pitts-  
Sunday afternoon  
**WATERMAN, W. A.**, Chicago, Ill., at First Ch., Terre Haute, Ind. He will reside on North Eighth street.

### Miscellaneous

**KEENE, A. H.**, has been appointed to H. M. work in Idaho, by State superintendent of missions.  
**ROBINSON, Edward A.**, has been voted an increase of \$50 salary by his ch. in Buckland, Mass.  
**SANDERSON, Edward F.**, new pastor at Washington Street Ch., Beverly, Mass., was tendered a hearty reception of welcome last week.

O come, Redeemer of mankind, appear;  
Thee, with full hearts, the Virgin-born we greet,  
Let every age with rapt amazement hear,  
That wondrous birth which for our God is meet.

How doth thy lowly manger radiant shine!  
On the sweet breath of night new splendor grows,  
So may our spirits glow with faith divine,  
Where no dark cloud of sin shall interpose.

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## In and Around Boston

### Washington Honored at Harvard

The usual vesper service of Harvard University last Thursday was conducted by Pres. W. J. Tucker of Dartmouth. Appleton Chapel was filled, it being a service in memory of George Washington. Dr. Tucker's brief address was an inspiring character sketch of Washington as a man. Mr. Waterhouse sang the centennial hymn, written by Whittier in 1876, to the music by J. K. Paine. The congregation joined with the large boy choir in singing Kipling's Recessional to music composed by Arthur H. Ryder, Harvard, '95, a son of Prof. William H. Ryder of Andover. The chapel has been thoroughly renovated during the summer. The services on Sunday evenings are well attended. Vespers are always popular. The best preachers in the country find an appreciative audience.

### Popular Attractions

Berkeley Temple is furnishing this year, as heretofore, wholesome entertainment for the people through its Temple Course. The concert by the Amphion Club, Dec. 13, was the seventh entertainment in this series arranged by the Berkeley Temple Y. P. S. C. E. The well-chosen program included selections both grave and rollicking, and showed the perfect control which Mr. E. Cutter, Jr., conductor of the club since its organization, has of the sixty or more voices. The eighth entertainment, Dec. 20, was an illustrated lecture, by Dr. C. A. Dickinson, embodying the history, art and literature of Quo Vadis. He described personal experiences in Rome, related much of Sienkiewicz's famous story, and gave graphic sketches of Sts. Peter and Paul and of the Emperor Nero. The seventy-five illustrations included photographic views of Rome, of famous paintings and statues and reproductions of drawings by Howard Pyle and others.

The Tissot pictures, on exhibition in the old Providence station, now known as the Grand Victorian Corridor, continue to attract many appreciative visitors, and members of Sunday schools are availing themselves of the special rates. During Christmas week purchasers of regular tickets are given an artist's proof reproduction of Tissot's picture, The Three Wise Men.

### Berea's Interests

Pres. W. G. Frost of Berea College, Ky., addressed the Monday Ministers' Meeting. He spoke forcibly upon the work of the college with its 700 students, and outlined its policy. Berea seeks to build up in the South a strong middle class which will permeate the States with New England ideals. Its practical side is shown in the industrial teaching and that upon forestry, rotation of crops, cultivation of stock, etc. President Frost is in the North in the interest of a \$500,000 endowment, and is prepared to address churches regarding his important field.

### Woman's Board Prayer Meeting

CONGREGATIONAL HOUSE, BOSTON, DEC. 15

The leader, Mrs. M. L. Gordon of Japan, spoke of the impression of executive ability and mental equipment made upon her as she mingled with the men and women of America after a long absence. Comfort comes from the thought that we all have the same Master and Teacher, and that the power to do comes from above. She alluded to the power of unconscious influence as shown in the experience of Miss Barrows of Japan who, when a girl, lent to a friend her new dress to wear to an evening company, and herself wore an old one. In after years the friend spoke of this incident as the turning point in her life, having felt that only a Christian would have shown so self-forgetful a spirit. Mention was made of Mrs. Pettie of Japan and of Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, both of whom are passing through the deep waters of affliction, one in the loss of her father, the other in the sudden death in Cuba of her eldest son.

The topics upon the prayer calendar for the week suggested the vast possibilities of result lying within little efforts—the literature distributed and the hearers approached just once by Christian truth. Following out this line of thought, Miss Kyle told the story of a bright ten-cent piece given by a little girl to Miss Morrill as she started for China, a whole village being ultimately reached as the result of this gift and its investment. Miss Kyle also read part of a letter from Miss Morrill, describing experiences in touring, during which much wayside sowing was done.

Mrs. Crawford of Turkey spoke of being always touched by any reference to the Bible women, whose equipment is often of necessity scanty and their work quite different from that of the missionaries, but so valuable and so blessed in results. More drudgery and self-denial is involved in their work than any other. "Think of the difficulty of calling four or five hours a day, and making it profitable for the women visited!" Mrs. Crawford bore testimony to the valuable work done by an Ordo Bible woman supported by the young ladies of the Old South Church, Boston. A body of Christian women such as is rarely seen is the result of the faithful, tactful efforts of this tried worker.

To the man of superficial cleverness almost everything takes a ridiculous aspect; to the man of thought almost nothing is really ridiculous.—Goethe.

MADE WITH GELATINE, economical, enjoyable desserts. The use of gelatine has increased enormously in recent years since its economy, goodness and nutritive value have become widely known, and now gelatine desserts are made, not only in the homes of the rich, but also in those where a limited income makes it necessary to examine the actual value of any proposed food. With Keystone Silver White Gelatine, which has been indorsed as best by all the leading chefs, one can prepare sherbets, jellies, puddings, ices, creams and salads. It makes a fine, clear jelly and, being refined and pure, it can be quickly and easily dissolved in hot water without unpleasant flavor. One recipe is given below, and others can be had by writing to the makers of Keystone Silver White Gelatine, the Michigan Carbon Works of Detroit. A refreshing lemon jelly is made with one package Keystone Silver White Gelatine, one cup cold water, five cups boiling water, two and one-half cups sugar, one and one-half cups lemon juice. Soak the gelatine in the cold water ten minutes, pour on the hot water and stir until gelatine is dissolved. Add sugar and lemon juice and stir until sugar is dissolved. Strain into jelly mold and stand in a cool place to harden.

## Wasting

Are you nervous, restless, pale and easily tired? Perhaps the scales can tell you why. If your weight is below your average, that explains it.

Scott's Emulsion is a fat-producing food. You soon begin to gain and you keep on gaining long after you stop taking it. For all wasting diseases, in both young and old, it is the one standard remedy.

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A delicious dessert for  
**HOLIDAY DINNERS**

Just as good and pure as the choicest fruits, fine seasoning and our 40 years experience can make it.

Put up in convenient size key opening cans—ready to serve. Ask your grocer.

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Free, New edition "How to Make Good Things to Eat."



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Cleaves and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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I will guarantee to cure the worst case of Rheumatism. I do not ask you to send me one cent. Send me your name and address. CHAS. L. FRYE, 105 Summer St., Dept F., Boston, Mass.

## CLOSET AND ALTAR

This little volume was made because many readers of *The Congregationalist* insisted that the Closet and Altar Column should be put into a permanent form convenient for daily use. The book is appreciated by the general book trade. But its immediate success is first of all due to the demand from our subscribers who have enjoyed every week the column from which the book takes its name and which has furnished the material for its pages.

\$1.00 postpaid **The Congregationalist** Boston, Mass.



## Fifty-two in One

A Christmas Pointer

Do you know that the reading matter published annually in *The Congregationalist* is equivalent to more than four years of *Scribner's* or some other high grade magazine?

And then remember our Christmas Pointer: the Fifty-two in One feature. He who makes a gift of this paper sends cheer and Christian influence into some life every week in 1900.

Weekly it gathers and offers the results of careful observation upon the world's life. Weekly it opens the volumes of literature. Weekly it exploits the Sunday school lesson. Weekly it considers in impartial editorials the events and the progress of thought in the religious world. Weekly it presents the activities of our own denomination.

In other words, he who reads this paper is up-to-date. The service he will render to his church will be intelligent and effective.

Can you think of a better Christmas gift for your Christian friend?

Why not see the Club Agent in your church today and place your order?

Or write to us. Orders will be filled promptly.

The new year is coming. Prospectuses of many papers are in your hands. The needs of your own life and that of the home demand the selection of a religious journal. As one interested in Congregationalism this paper should appeal to you.

Yours, *THE CONGREGATIONALIST*,  
Warren P. Landers, Supt. of Circulation.

## Benevolent Societies

**THE CONGREGATIONAL HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY** is represented in Massachusetts (and Massachusetts only) by the **MALDEN BRANCH HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY**, No. 609 Congregational House, Rev. Joshua Oolt, Secretary; Rev. Edwin B. Palmer, Treasurer.

**WOMAN'S HOME MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION**, Room No. 607 Congregational House. Office hours 9 to 5. Annual membership, \$1.00. Life membership, \$50.00. Contributions solicited. Miss Lizzie D. White, Treasurer.

**AMERICAN BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS**, Congregational House, Boston. Frank H. Wiggin, Treasurer; Charles E. Swett, Publishing and Purchasing Agent. Office in New York, Fourth Ave. and Twenty-second St.; in Chicago, 153 La Salle St.

**WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS**, Room 704 Congregational House. Miss Sarah Louise Day, Treasurer; Miss Abbie B. Child, Home Secretary.

**THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION**, United Charities Building, New York. Missions in the United States, evangelistic and educational, at the South and in the West, among the Indians and Chinese. Boston office, 615 Congregational House; Chicago office, 153 La Salle Street. Donations may be sent to either of the above offices, or to H. W. Hubbard, Treasurer, Fourth Ave. and Twenty-second St., New York City.

**THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH BUILDING SOCIETY**—Church and Parsonage Building. Rev. L. H. Cobb, D. D., Secretary; Charles E. Hope, Treasurer. United Charities Building, New York; Rev. George A. Hood, Congregational House, Boston. Field Secretary.

**CONGREGATIONAL EDUCATION SOCIETY** (including former New West Education Commission). Scholarships for students for the ministry. Twenty-seven Congregational Colleges and Academies in seventeen States. Ten free Christian schools in Utah and New Mexico. S. F. Wilkins, Treasurer. Offices 612, 613 Congregational House, Boston; 151 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

**CONG. SUNDAY SCHOOL & PUBLISHING SOCIETY**.—Contributions used only for missionary work. Rev. George M. Boynton, D. D., Secretary and Treasurer; W. A. Duncan, Ph. D., Field Secretary; Rev. Francis J. Marsh, New England Superintendent, Congregational House Boston.

**THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH UNION** of Boston and vicinity (Incorporated). Its object is the establishment and support of Evangelical Congregational Churches and Sunday Schools in Boston and its suburbs. Samuel C. Darling, Pres.; C. E. Kelsey, Treas.; J. J. Tillinghast, Sec., 48 Milk St., Boston.

**NATIONAL COUNCIL'S MINISTERIAL RELIEF FUND**.—Aids aged and disabled ministers and missionaries and their families. Secretary, Rev. N. H. Whitelsey, New Haven, Ct.; Treasurer, Rev. S. B. Forbes, Hartford, Ct. Form of a bequest: I bequeath to the "Trustees of the National Council of the Congregational Churches of the United States" (a body corporate chartered under the laws of the State of Connecticut) (here insert the bequest), to be used for the purpose of Ministerial Relief, as provided in the resolutions of the National Council of the Congregational Churches of the United States.

**THE CONGREGATIONAL BOARD OF PASTORAL SUPPLY**, established by the Massachusetts General Association, offers its services to churches desiring pastors or pulpit supplies in Massachusetts and in other States. Room 610 Congregational House, Boston. Rev. Charles B. Rice, Secretary.

**THE BOSTON SEAMAN'S FRIEND SOCIETY**, organized 1827. Chapel and reading-room, 287 Hanover Street, Boston. Open day and evening. Sailors and landmen welcome. Daily prayer meeting, 10.30 A. M. Bible study 3 P. M. Sunday services, usual hours. Meetings every evening except Saturday. Branch mission, Vineyard Haven. Is a Congregational society and appeals to all Congregational churches for support. Send donations of money to B. S. Snow, Corresponding Secretary, Room 601 Congregational House, Boston. Send clothing, comfort bags, reading, etc., to Capt. S. S. Nickerson, chaplain, 287 Hanover Street. Bequests should read: "I give and bequeath to the Boston Seaman's Friend Society the sum of \$—, to be applied to the charitable uses and purposes of said society." Rev. Alexander McKenzie, D. D., President; George Gould, Treasurer.

## Biographical

REV. THOMAS WILSON

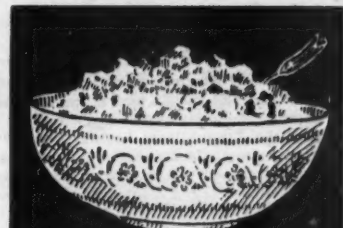
Mr. Wilson died of pneumonia in Waterville, N. Y., Dec. 11. He was born in Paisley, Scotland, June 15, 1822. His parents came to Lowell in 1829. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1844 and Andover in 1847, and was for thirty years well known in Massachusetts as pastor of churches at Palmer, Westford and Stoughton, serving the latter twenty years. He then spent fifteen years in a fruitful ministry at Eaton, N. Y., and since 1893 has resided without charge at Waterville. He was an interested attendant upon the International Council in September. He was an excellent example of the quiet, scholarly and faithful pastors whose labors and lives enrich many of our churches. He brought to his work the character and dignity which always command respect. Stoughton sent him as representative to the General Court in 1867. Of five children, only a son and daughter are living, the latter the wife of Rev. J. H. Pettie, missionary to Japan.

PROF. GEORGE R. MATTHEWS

The death, at Pasadena, Cal., Dec. 17, of Prof. George R. Matthews removes a faithful worker in behalf of enlightenment for the Mormons. He has spent the last four years in Utah University, Salt Lake City, as professor of language and philosophy. There he exerted a quiet, helpful influence. He was a graduate of Western Reserve University in 1884 and of Yale Theological Seminary in 1887 and thereafter took special courses at Leipzig and at Harvard University. Though he had to fight ill-health all his life long he exhibited constantly courage and cheerfulness and was a great favorite wherever he went.

**THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.**—F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if any one who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form or neuralgia will send their address to him at Box 1501, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

**FLORIDA, CUBA AND THE SOUTH.**—The Southern Railway now operates its through Florida service over its own line to Savannah, thence via Plant System to all points in Florida, with connections at Tampa for Key West and Havana; also at Jacksonville with Florida East Coast R. R. for all points on the east coast of Florida, with connections at Miami for Nassau and Cuba. Superior service to Aiken, Augusta, Asheville and all winter resorts of the South. Dining car service on all through trains, and direct connections at Washington with Colonial and Federal Expresses from Boston. The only line one night en route between Boston and Florida. For full information apply to George C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228 Washington Street, Boston.



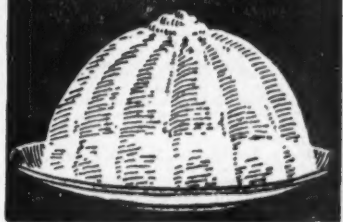
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**Roche's Herbal Embrocation.**

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It lightens the labor  
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PAT. DEC. 30 '90.

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## Studies in the Life of Christ

During the year 1900 most of the Sunday schools throughout the world will fix their attention on the life of Christ. The study of that life, according to the plan of the International Lesson Committee, will continue through the first half of the year 1901. The entire four gospels will be under consideration, the lessons being arranged chronologically, according to a harmony of the gospels. The fruits of recent Biblical scholarship are bringing new light on the earthly life and mission of Jesus. The Sunday school scholars of today may be taught to understand him much more clearly than were those of twenty or even ten years ago. The International Lessons take up specific events and teachings in the gospels as topics for study. *The Congregationalist* proposes to present a comprehensive survey of the life of Christ along lines parallel with these lessons. Its plan may be understood by comparison of its topics with those of the International Lessons for the first quarter of 1900, the latter being placed in the second column, as follows:

- |                                    |                                      |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. The Son of God.                 | The Birth of Jesus.                  |
| 2. The Perfect Boy.                | The Child Jesus Visits Jerusalem.    |
| 3. The Message in the Wilderness.  | The Preaching of John the Baptist.   |
| 4. The Messiah.                    | The Baptism and Temptation of Jesus. |
| 5. The Beginning of the Kingdom.   | The First Disciples of Jesus.        |
| 6. Entrance into the Kingdom.      | Jesus and Nicodemus.                 |
| 7. The Nature of the Kingdom.      | Jesus at Jacob's Well.               |
| 8. The Messiah's Mission.          | Jesus Rejected at Nazareth.          |
| 9. The Messiah's Healing Ministry. | Jesus Healing in Capernaum.          |
| 10. The Power of the Son of Man.   | The Paralytic Healed.                |
| 11. The Old and the New.           | Jesus at Matthew's House.            |

## Deaths

The charge for notices of deaths is twenty-five cents. Each additional line ten cents, counting eight words to a line. The money should be sent with the notice.

**CARRINGTON**—In Hyde Park, Dec. 2, Robert Chase, son of Gen. H. B. Carrington, aged 27 yrs. He served as secretary to his father during the census of the 8th Nations of New York in 1890, and also during the removal of the Flathead Indians from Bitter Root Valley to the Jocko Reservation, Montana. He was an accomplished musician, and had evinced considerable literary ability.

**HESSDORF**—In Monson, Me., Dec. 10, Clara O., wife of Rev. G. B. Hessdorf.

**SWITZER**—In W. Townsend, Vt., Dec. 2, of nervous exhaustion, Rev. C. J. Switzer, aged 64 yrs., 1 mo., 20 days.

### ELIAS W. METCALF

Elias Wight Metcalf, who died in Elyria, O., Nov. 24, was born in Royalston, Mass., April 18, 1827. His father was Isaac Metcalf, a Boston school-teacher, and his mother Anna Mayo Stevens of Warwick, Mass. His emigrant ancestor was Michael Metcalf, who left Norwich, Eng., because of religious persecution and settled in Dedham, Mass., in 1637.

His boyhood was spent on a farm in northern Maine. When eighteen years old he walked to Bangor and began business life as a clerk. He lived in Bangor twenty years and became a successful merchant and shipowner. During the Civil War he was at the front with the Christian Commission, serving in camps and field hospitals.

In 1865 he moved to Elyria, O., which was his home for the remainder of his life. He dealt in timber lands in Pennsylvania, southern Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin, examining and surveying them for himself, and by this outdoor life regained his health, which had become seriously impaired before leaving Maine.

Having lost a ship burned by the English built cruiser Shenandoah, he spent twelve winters in Washington advocating the theory, which he originated, that the forty nine marine insurance companies, who claimed many millions of the Geneva Award, were entitled to nothing unless they could show actual loss above the war premiums received. It was a great legal and legislative battle, in which he fought single-handed against some of the wealthiest corporations and ablest attorneys in the United States. He won a complete victory. Congress finally adopted his theory and he not only recovered full indemnity for himself, but also for many other owners and officers and seamen of New England merchant ships which had been similarly destroyed. This Washington experience brought him the acquaintance and friendship of many leading men in Congress.

In his will he expressed the principle which ruled his business life: "I regard the possession of property as a sacred trust, involving duties and responsibilities; never to be used for merely selfish purposes, but to be held for such uses as Providence shall indicate to accomplish the greatest good." He lived simply, and gave intelligently and generously.

He deeply regretted his own early lack of education, but became a well-informed man by accurate observation of nature, wide reading and the extensive knowledge of men and affairs which came through his business relations. He was an enthusiastic student of natural sciences, with nature herself as his chief textbook. He was for years a trustee of Oberlin College, and to his children he gave every advantage of education at home and abroad. He was actively interested in the Y. M. C. A. movement, which grew out of the Christian Commission in which he had served during the war. Both in Maine and Ohio he was active in securing and enforcing temperance laws, though he never sought or held public office. He was one of the organizers and always a trusted counselor and liberal supporter of the Ohio and of the American Anti-Saloon Leagues. His faith in the ultimate outlawing of the saloon never wavered.

He was married in 1853 at Easthampton, Mass., to Miss E. Maria Ely, principal of the ladies' department of Williston Seminary, who survives him. Five children are living—Rev. Irving W. Metcalf of Lawrence,

Kan., Mrs. A. G. Upton of Welser Academy, Idaho, Miss Edith Ely Metcalf of Elyria, Prof. Wilnot V. Metcalf of Carleton College and Prof. Maynard M. Metcalf of the Woman's College, Baltimore.

He was nearly all his life a Sunday school teacher, and for many years, with his wife, spent Sunday afternoons teaching in country Sunday schools in the vicinity of Elyria.

He became a member of the Congregational church in Milo, Me., when nine years old, and throughout his life was active and loyal, though rarely holding church office. In Bangor he belonged to the Central Church, and for thirty-four years in Elyria he was a member of the First Congregational Church. He was a man of pure life, clear and intelligent religious faith, large capacity and the highest ideals. He had no ambition for large wealth, but was successful throughout his business life. His career was a modern illustration of Psalm 1 and Psalm 112.

"BETTER do it than wish it done." Better cure catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla than complain because you suffer from it.

A WONDERFUL DESK.—Bostonians have seldom seen a greater achievement in cabinetwork than the inlaid mahogany desk offered for the holidays by the Paine Furniture Company, and of which an engraving and description appears in another column. Beside being notable for its wonderful hand carving, this desk is as fine a piece of marquetry furniture as can be executed in this country today. It is a tempting offer in connection with the holiday season.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURS VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following personally conducted tours for the season of 1899 and 1900: *Mexico and California*.—A forty-seven-day tour will leave Boston Feb. 12. Fourteen days will be spent in Mexico and nineteen in California. The party will travel over the entire route by the "Mexico and California Special," the finest train that crosses the continent. *Florida*.—Three tours to Jacksonville will leave Boston, Feb. 5 and 19 and March 5. *Washington*.—Seven tours will leave Boston, Feb. 2, March 2, 16 and 30, April 13 and 27 and May 11. *Old Point Comfort, Richmond and Washington*.—Five tours will leave New York, Feb. 3, March 3 and 31, April 14 and 28. Detailed itineraries may be obtained of D. N. Bell, tourist agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston.

## School Teachers

and High School students can make their Saturdays and their Winter vacation exceedingly profitable by securing subscribers to

The Ladies' Home Journal

AND

The Saturday Evening Post

An agent does not have to convince one against his will in order to secure a subscriber to either of these unique, high-class periodicals. There is no argument against them. There are innumerable arguments in their favor.

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And in addition to these inducements, we are going to give \$18,000 to the 764 most successful agents.

Write for particulars.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

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**PARIS and PASSION PLAY**  
Oriental parties leave New York February 17 and April 18. Escorted tours to all parts of the world. Independent steamship and railway tickets. Special inducements to clubs and societies. Illustrated itineraries free.

**CRAWFORD & FLOYD**,  
609-610 Tremont Building, Boston; 220 Broadway, St. Paul Building, New York City; 1011 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 621 Marquette Building, Chicago.

**PARIS AND EUROPE IN 1900.**  
Private parties conducted by Prof. Camille Thurganger, 31 Pierce Building, Boston. Pocket Guide Book of Paris free; send stamp.

## Railroads and Excursions

### GOLF—HUNTING—FISHING.

## Florida West Coast Hotels

Open Jan. 15, 1900.

Finest semi-tropical Winter Resorts in the United States.

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Through train service New York to Florida.

**Tampa Bay Hotel**, Tampa, Fla.  
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**Seminole Hotel**, Winter Park, Fla.  
O. L. FRISBEE, Mgr.  
**Ocala House**, Ocala, Fla.  
F. F. BROWN, Mgr.  
**Hotel Kissimmee**, Kissimmee, Fla.  
H. DIEFFENBACH, Lessee.  
Dudley S. Phinney, Asst. Mgr. Now open.

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18 West 83d St., New York,  
Until Jan. 10; afterwards as above.

## Oriental Tour Egypt, Palestine and Paris Exposition

A small party and a leisurely trip. Under the personal charge of Dr. H. W. Dunning. March in Egypt, Easter at Jerusalem, a month in Palestine, then Constantinople, Greece, Dalmatia and the Paris Exposition. Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Archibald McCullagh of Worcester, Mass., and others have already booked. Sail Feb. 17, 1900, by Mediterranean route. For further information address

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Dec., Jan. and Feb'y to France, Italy, Spain and London, 50 Days, \$310, and 67 Days, \$495.  
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ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED

### TWO SERIES OF TWELVE FORTNIGHTLY TRIPS TO THE PARIS EXPOSITION of 1900

IN order to afford our American patrons an opportunity to visit the great Paris Exposition, we have arranged a series of fortnightly trips by the favorite North German Lloyd Line. Also a corresponding series by the Dominion Line, sailing from Boston. Some of the largest and most magnificent ships of the North German Lloyd Line will be brought into requisition for the ocean voyages. The superb steamship, "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," one of the speediest as well as one of the largest steamers afloat, will be one of these, and the new and elegant steamship, "Kaiserin Maria Theresia," another. The three ships of the Dominion Line, "The Commonwealth" (new), "The New England" and "The Canada," are equally fine in their equipment and represent the maximum of comfort and safety attainable.

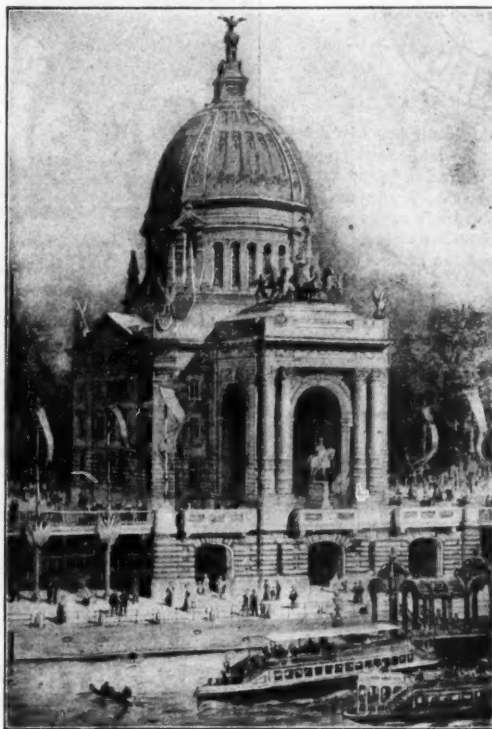
Each of these trips will occupy either thirty-six or thirty-seven days, allowing a

#### Fortnight in Paris,

with headquarters at the Trocadero Hotels, which are finely situated on the right bank of the Seine, conveniently near the Exposition grounds, and within easy communication with every part of the city. The situation is healthful and pleasant, with a magnificent outlook upon the Seine and the most brilliant part of the Exposition inclosure. Entrance gates are close at hand, and as twenty admissions to the Exposition are allowed, visitors will be enabled to return to the hotels for meals. Each party will also pass

#### Eight Days in London

before going to Paris, the headquarters being at the new Hotel Russell, in the heart of the fashionable and residential section of London.



THE UNITED STATES BUILDING ON THE QUAI D'ORSAY

A party, limited in number, will leave New York on the steamship "Iberia," Saturday, April 14, for a

#### Spring Tour Through Italy,

with visits to Naples, Rome, Florence, Venice, Verona, Milan, etc. From Milan it will proceed through Switzerland to Paris. The party will spend

#### Three Weeks in Paris

(from May 16 to June 6), giving ample time to visit the Exposition, which will then be in progress, and to see the other interesting sights of the great capital.

At the conclusion of the sojourn in Paris there will be a visit of

#### Three Weeks in London,

with sight-seeing advantages in the way of carriage drives, visits to Windsor, Hampton Court, etc.

### FOUR SPECIAL TOURS TO CALIFORNIA

Leaving Boston Jan. 11, Feb. 1 and 22, and March 15.

#### A Magnificent Trip Across the Continent

Outward from Boston via the Boston & Albany, New York Central, and their Southwestern Connections, and Returning from Chicago via the Boston & Albany Route.

Chattanooga, New Orleans, San Antonio, El Paso, the Tropical Fruits of Southern California, Riverside, a trip through the Citrus Belt, including Redlands, San Diego, Pasadena, the "Saratoga of Southern California," Los Angeles, San Rafael, Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Jose, and San Francisco. The return journey includes the Sierra Nevada by daylight, One Day in Salt Lake City at Hotel Knutsford, the Gorges and Canyons of Colorado by daylight, Two Days at the Brown Palace Hotel, Denver, and Manitou Springs.

### HAWAII

Leaving San Francisco March 7, 1900. This trip affords one of the most exhilarating experiences of modern travel. Four or five weeks will be devoted to the islands, one week being set apart for a visit to the largest active volcano on earth, the CRATER OF KILAUEA, on the island of Hawaii.

### THREE GRAND TOURS THROUGH OLD MEXICO,

With visits to the Leading Cities of the South; Chief Cities and Places of Historic and Picturesque Interest in Mexico, and nearly a week in the City of Mexico; and a return trip through New Mexico and Kansas.

The Journeys through Mexico to be made in Special Trains of Ventilated Palace Sleeping Cars, with Dining Car.

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### A SERIES OF DELIGHTFUL TOURS THROUGH FLORIDA

With prolonged visits at St. Augustine, Tampa, Belleair, Key West, Miami, Palm Beach, and other Popular Resorts.

ALSO OPPORTUNITIES FOR VISITS TO NASSAU AND HAVANA.

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**QUAKER OATS SOUP** (for invalids).—Soak one heaping tablespoonful Quaker Oats in one and one-half cups cold water five minutes; have ready two cups cold broth, pour over the Oats, stirring well. Strain carefully into a saucepan, boil twenty minutes, season and serve.

**At all Grocers in 2-Pound Packages.**

QUAKER OATS makes not only the best breakfast porridge in the world, but also delicious, wholesome bread, muffins, cakes, soups and puddings. Write for our *Cereal Cook Book*, edited by Mrs. Rorer.

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